Table of Contents

1. Map + Location Guides
2. MoonClan Cave Map
3. Alliances
4. Prologue {Moonstar}
5. Chapter One {Twistedthorn}
6. Chapter Two {Twistedthorn}
7. Chapter Three {Moonstar}
8. Chapter Four {Twistedthorn}
9. Chapter Five {Moonstar}
10. Chapter Six {Twistedthorn}
11. Chapter Seven {Moonstar}
12. Chapter Eight {Twistedthorn}
13. Chapter Nine {Moonstar}
14. Chapter Ten {Twistedthorn}
15. Chapter Eleven {Moonstar}
16. Chapter Twelve {Twistedthorn}
17. Chapter Thirteen {Twistedthorn}
18. Chapter Fourteen {Twistedthorn}
19. Chapter Fifteen {Moonstar}
20. Chapter Sixteen {Moonstar}
21. Chapter Seventeen {Twistedthorn}
22. Chapter Eighteen {Moonstar}
23. Chapter Nineteen {Moonstar}
24. Chapter Twenty {Twistedthorn}
25. Chapter Twenty~One {Moonstar}
26. Chapter Twenty~Two {Moonstar}
27. Chapter Twenty~Three {Sappypaw}
28. Chapter Twenty~Four {Moonstar}
29. Chapter Twenty~Five {Moonstar}
30. Chapter Twenty~Six {Sappypaw}
31. Chapter Twenty~Seven {Moonstar}
32. Chapter Twenty~Eight (Moonstar)
33. Chapter Twenty~Nine {Moonstar}
34. Chapter Thirty {Moonstar}

35. Chapter Thirty~One {Twistedthorn}
36. Chapter Thirty~Two {Sappypaw}
37. Chapter Thirty~Three {Twistedthorn}
38. Chapter Thirty~Four {Moonstar}
39. Epilogue {Whisper}
40. Authors message

Map + Location Guides

[image] [image]

(I got lazy drawing the Two-Leg place but the map is finished)

MoonClan Territory is a large, dark forest.
The large areas of the trees everywhere give MoonClan cats more flexibility for dodging when going in fast speed, but also allows them to be good climbers.
The darkness of the forest and cave gives MoonClan cat's night vision that is stronger than the average cat, especially in pitch dark areas or at night. The light the cats rely on at night is the stars and the moon to guide their paws.
The territory is also more wet than SunClans fast far fields and open areas. When it rains, the water soaks into the ground, causing mud and swamps to stay for a while. The trees block out the sun from drying the water up, while SunClans territory is always dry and warm since barely any trees grow there.

Brother Trees

The Brother Trees are the largest pair of trees within both borders. They are the tallest thing within the borders too.
They are rooted on an island separated from MoonClans main territory by a strong, rushing current. The river that crashes in-between them is deadly, and a far way down. It forms from the open ocean, falling down stream and into the Eclipse River until it enters the ocean once again.
One of the Brother Trees mysteriously fell after MoonClans arrival, creating a bridge for the cats to cross over, almost like EclispeClan struck it down themselves.
It's not a very used island, though. MoonClan warriors tend to stay away from the rushing waters, in case they fall in.
The water is very loud, like thunder after the strike of lightning.

Mist sprays high and far, despite the water being very low like a gorge.
Not only will you drown if you fall in, but you could be killed by hitting the rocks below. Very sharp, big rocks lay on the ground, and you'd be lucky not to be impaled or crushed.

Moonlit Puddles

The Moonlit Puddles are small lakes and ponds created by little streams coming from the Eclipse River. Cats don't come here lots, but they usually use the water to practice and teach others to swim, since MoonClan is the only Clan who's figured swimming out. It is warmer than the river as well, since the water doesn't move as much.

Beach/Sun Drown Ocean

The beach is the largest patch of sand beside the ocean inside of MoonClan territory, having the perfect place to watch the sun or moon set. The Sun Drown Ocean is where the sun and moon set slowly into the open waters.
The ocean stretches so far that nothing can be seen on the other side. It's just long open waters that connect to the sky in the distance.

Mother Mountain

Mother Mountain is the tallest mountain within the borders, taller than any hill in SunClan territory, and it is the closest thing to the stars of EclipseClan.
The mountain holds a deep silver pond on-top, the Eclipse Pool. The pool is connected to the stars, allowing either Leaders or Medicine Cats to commune with their Warrior Ancestors.
The pool has two streams on either side of the mountain, falling down as large waterfalls and becoming the Eclipse River. One side of the Eclipse River leaves into the open sea, and the other streams into Two-leg areas and then into the unknown.

No cat knows how the pool continues to run water when there is no realistic source, but some believe the stars continue to fill the pool so it will never run out. Other cats believe that once the pools water falls off the mountain and into the river, it loses its magic from the stars and turns into plain, normal water.

Training Hollow

The Training Hollow is a deep, sandy carve in the forest's surface, but a large clear enough area for mentors to train their apprentices. The hollow walls are covered and swarmed in tree roots and other growing things, so apprentices have to be careful not to get stabbed by them if they crash into the wall.

Dusk Island

This island is peace's home between the two Clans. At Dusk, the night of the full moon, the Clans gather here to connect and bond. They will share Clan news, tell stories, and live a night of harmony. This island is about the size of MoonClans camp, and it is very close to the Mother Mountain. The waterfall forming Eclipse River is behind the Leaders Rocks from a long distance, and you can hear its water crashing into the river faintly.
Bushes surround the island's border, and two large trees are sat behind the two large rocks. Another tree that used to stand fell onto SunClans territory when they couldn't cross over due to the water, giving them a bridge to cross over.
The two large stones are the Leaders Rocks. One rock closer to MoonClans side has a deep carving of the crescent moon, while the other, closer to SunClans side, has a carving of the sun. Moonstar and Sunstar had carved them together when they first arrived, as a symbol of peace and unity. (And how's that working out, huh?)
Two smaller rocks are placed beside the larger ones, allowing a seat for the Deputies, and the Medicine Cats sit in front of the Leaders Rock.

MoonClan Cave

This large cave is the MoonClan Camp. It's half hidden underground and by the trees smothering it. A small stream branched off from the Eclipse River runs from the cave, but instead of the water flowing in, it flows out. (I'll give more detail on the camp when I draw a map for inside.)

Whispers Tree

This large tree, not quite as big as the Brother Trees, is not far from MoonClans border, but not too close. Whisper claimed it as hers, and now she owns the tree.
Its thick leaves and branches create a surprisingly dry and warm area when it rains or snows, and with all the stems sticking out, it allows multiple different heights to get to.

Two-leg Place

The Two-Leg place is a very large, clustered area with boxed Two-leg Dens. Cats are forbidden to enter. Not only do Two-legs swarm the area, but so do large monsters. Those deadly large shiny creatures are everywhere the Two-legs are, and they will not hesitate to kill a cat. Besides, the cats find there is way too many smells and sounds, and way too many Two-legs.

I will not be writing details about SunClans locations. If you want to know more about SunClans territory, go check out SunClans view at Sunfire_forever!!!!!!!!!!!!

MoonClan Cave Map

[image] [image]

Soooo this is a very lazy map but I don't feel like actually making one (I might in the future if I don't forget) SO THIS IS WHAT YOU GET. You can use ur imagination to think of what this actually looks like.

Alliances

MOONCLAN

L EADER

Moonstar - (Black she/cat with silver markings and eyes)

D EPUTY

Icefang - (White Tom with icy blue eyes)

M EDICINE CAT

Shadepetal - (Black she/cat with white leopard markings and heterochromia eyes)

M EDICINE CAT APPRENTICE

Bonepaw - (Black Tom with white eyes)

W ARRIORS

Twistedthorn - (Large black tortoiseshell Tom with long scar across one amber eye)

Fiercebite - (White and light grey mottled she/cat with blue eyes)

Whitheredfoot - (Black she/cat with white patches and blue eyes, lost hind leg from frostbite)

Sapphireblood - (Fluffy Siamese she/cat with dark markings and orange eyes)
{Apprentice: Harperpaw}

Rubyriver - (Short furred tan Siamese she/cat with blue eyes)

Pebblepatch - (Grey Tom with dark grey speckles and amber eyes)

Darkstream - (black Tom with one white hind leg and amber eyes)

{Apprentice: Grasspaw}

Fallingfeather - (white she/cat with light grey legs and light blue eyes)

Silverwish - (Silver-Grey she/cat with blue; almost white eyes)

Clearcloud - (Small white she/cat with tan speckles and blue eyes)
{Apprentice: Snakepaw}

Logclaw - (Large brown Tom with amber eyes)

A PPRENTICES

Snakepaw - (Black Tom with light grey stripes along body and amber eyes)

Grasspaw - (Brown Tom with bright green eyes)

Harperpaw - (Energetic brown she/cat with amber eyes)

E LDERS

Branchfur - (Dark brown Tom with brown eyes)

Waterdusk - (Blueish grey Tom with grey eyes)

Q UEENS

Bushholly - (White she/cat with light calico markings and green eyes)
{Logclaws kits: Fishkit, Sappykit, Woodkit}

Fawnleap - (Light grey she/cat with dark grey and white speckles and light green eyes)
{Pebblepatchs kits: unborn}

K ITS

Fishkit - (Bright orange She/kit with bigger orange eyes)

Sappykit - (Tan she/kit with brown eyes)

Woodkit - (Dark brown Tom with amber eyes)

_____
_____

SUNCLAN

LEADER

Sunstar - (Pale tabby Tom with amber eyes)

DEPUTY

Falconbreeze - (Fluffy brown Tom with green eyes)

MEDICINE CAT

Hailshine - (Light grey Tom with blue eyes)

Cloudedwater - (Fluffy grey Tom with a black patch over his eye)

MEDICINE CAT APPRENTICE

Apricotpaw - (Dark ginger Tom with yellow eyes)

WARRIORS

Brightbeam - (Small fluffy Calico she/cat with pale green eyes)

Lighttail - (Brown Tom with silver eyes and a light blue collar)

Rainpelt - (Fluffy pale tabby she/cat with amber eyes)
{Apprentice: Shallowpaw}

Soarfoot - (Spiky black Tom with dark grey spots and yellow eyes)

Skypelt - (Curley light grey Tom with a white stripe from his nose to tail tip)

Leafdapple - (Dark ginger she/cat with orange spots and green eyes)

Windstorm - (Golden-yellow she/cat with brown eyes)

{Apprentice: Spotpaw}

Lilyheather - (Yellow she/cat with blue eyes)

Gleamheart - (Light grey she/cat with a yellow chest)
{Apprentice: Applepaw}

Airflower - (Yellow she/cat)

Frozefield - (Light brown Tom with green eyes)

Whitehill - (All white Tom with green eyes and has frostbite scars along his body)

APPRENTICES

Shallowpaw - (Black and ginger Tom)

Spotpaw - (Black Tom with grey spots)

Applepaw - (Calico she/cat with green eyes)

ELDERS

Bigback - (Really fat old brown Tom with a black collar)

Featherwind - (Brown and dark ginger she/cat)

Rayfern - (White and black Tom)

QUEENS

Quietnight - (Dark grey she/cat with brown eyes)
{Whitehills kits: Meowkit, Dawnkit, Birdkit}

Berrylight - (Blue-ish grey she/cat with blue eyes)
{Sunstars kits: Shorekit, Bluekit}

KITS

Meowkit - (White Tom)

Dawnkit - (Dark grey she/kit with light grey patches)

Birdkit - (White and grey Tom)

Shorekit - (Pale she/kit)

Bluekit - (Blue-ish grey Tom)

Cougarkit - (Yellow tabby Tom)

Mistlekit - (Black she/kit)

Hawkkit - (Grey tabby Tom)

CATS OUTSIDE CLANS

EXILED CATS

Navywhisperer - (Large tan and blue she/cat with large claws and leopard markings with amber eyes)
{MoonClan exile}

ROUGES/LONERS

Smoke - (beautiful gray tortoiseshell she/cat with blue eyes)

ECLIPSECLAN {NEW STARCLAN}

Eclipsestar - (Large fluffy black she/cat with silver eyes and tan undermarkings)

Stormpaw - (Small grey Tom with amber eyes)

Fernpaw - (Dark grey tabby Tom with blue eyes)

Prologue {Moonstar}

"Sunstar!" A small cat howled over the sound of battle.
Moonstar growled at hearing that name. She looked in the direction of that call, noticing an apprentice was pinned by one of her warriors, Pebblepatch.
As Moonstar was observing, fast claws raked her back, causing her to hiss in agony. She twisted her body and slammed a She-cat she didn't recognize into the ground.
She kicked the she-cat back onto the dusty sand when she tried to get back onto her paws.
Moonstar avoided claws and teeth as she raced through the crowd, feeling satisfied seeing injured SunClan cats everywhere she turned.
She reached a large boulder that sat close to where that apprentice struggled under Pebblepatchs claws. "Sunstar, help me!" The little Tom cried. Moonstar snickered. *Pathetic*.
Suddenly, she watched the SunClans leader fly out of another cats grasp and body checked Pebblepatch, causing him to stager sideways off the appreciate. Sunstar lunged onto Pebblepatch, awkwardly holding him hostage on the ground.
The small apprentice hopped away in fear, back into the crowd of tackling cats.
Moonstar growled loudly, digging her claws into the dirt. She slowly revealed herself into the small clearing. "Let go of my warrior, brother." She hissed.
Sunstar hesitated, but than allowed Pebblepatch free. As Pebblepatch clumsily clawed his way to his feet, he got ready to attack Sunstar, putting himself into a lunging position.
Moonstar flicked her tail at him, telling him to get lost. Pebblepatch looked confused, but nodded slightly and jumped onto a large Tom from SunClan.
The two clan leaders stared at eachother for a moment.
"Why have you invaded my territory, Moonstar?" Sunstar finally spat. Moonstar grinned in amusement. "That's none of your concern." She said sarcastically.
"Actually, is it. Your on my territory." Sunstar hissed.
Moonstar chuckled darkly. "Actually, *brother*, I believe this is

MoonClan territory now."
She stepped forward to lunge at Sunstar, but the heather bushes around them rustled as more SunClan warriors stepped out, surrounding all MoonClan warriors. Moonstar hissed.
"Fine. We'll leave. For now at least... And believe me, brother," she turned her body around, but still faced Sunstar. "Believe me when I say that this isn't over."
She began to race to the river that separated MoonClan and SunClan territories.
The MoonClan warriors followed after her, hissing at the SunClan cats as they ran away. "Cowards!" Moonstar heard a SunClan warrior curse.
She hissed loudly, ripping out the roots of a moss clump. *Oops*.
Moonstar plunged into the cold rivers stream and wadded to MoonClans side. As she reached her territory, she looked back to make sure the rest of her party was close behind.

Moonstar looked up as she entered the camp. The moon shot beams of its light through the cave roof opening.
Her back itched from the long gash along it. She tried to ignore the pain.
She signaled her warriors that battled with her to rest as she walked over to the clearing, and sat in the the middle of the circular light from the moon.
"Moonstar, your hurt." A small black She-cat trotted over to her.
Moonstar licked her blood soaked claws. "No. Really?"
"Let me see."
"I'm fine, Shadepetal. Check on the Warriors."
Shadepetal ignored her. She began to examine Moonstars long gash.
Moonstar hissed quietly.
"As leader, you must be well enough to lead your clan. Especially at times like this." The Medicine Cat said.
Moonstar sighed. "And I am. It's just a scratch." Moonstar knew better than to argue with the Medicine Cat. But she did it anyway for fun. Her and Shadepetal were close friends. Like sisters, almost.
"How did it go?" Shadepetal asked.
The leader growled. "We lost. But only this time. Bright Oak Forest will be territory to MoonClan, whether those stupid sun loving cats like it or not."
Shadepetal nodded. "I agree. But I feel you are taking this much

more personal than any cat. Is it perhaps because of your brother?"
Moonstar grinded her teeth, sinking her bloody claws into the moonlight. "Sunstar may be from the same mother as me. But we are not kin."
Moonstar suddenly heard small puffing behind her. She looked back to see Bonepaw, Shadepetals apprentice, awkwardly trotting over with his jaws stuffed with herbs. Moonstar thought he was going to trip over his own paws.
He dropped the leafy bundle next to his leader.
"Thank you, Bonepaw," Shadepetal nodded to him. "How is everyone else?"
Bonepaw licked out little leaves that stuck to his fur. "They are okay. Pebblepatch has a bad shoulder gash though. And Twistedthorns eye scar was ripped open again. I tried to help him but. . . He was pretty mad and he got me." He shifted his body to show three claw marks on his neck.
Shadepetal shook her head disappointingly. "*Twistedthorn*." She cursed quietly "It's alright, Bonepaw. You did good. Can you finish up here with Moonstar? I'll check on Twistedthorn."
Bonepaw nodded and began to rip apart large thick leaves.
Moonstar hissed in uncomfortable pain as the apprentice applyed the mixture he made.
Moonstar began to trace a sun infront of her in the dirt with a claw. When she finished, she swiped her claws across it aggressively, making slash marks across her drawing. "Just you wait, SunClan." She looked up at the almost full moon. "Just you wait, *Sunstar*."

Hey guys, make sure to read SunClans point of view too at Sunfire_forever

Chapter One {Twistedthorn}

-FIVE MOONS LATER-

Twistedthorns eyes shot open to the sound of rumbling.
He lifted his head up, glancing at the empty den around him. Well, empty, except Logclaw. The brown warrior snored loudly, clearly in deep sleep.
Twistedthorn dug his claws into his mossy nest. *Every single morning*. He growled quietly as he lifted himself out of his nest, and he padded out of the den.
His home cave was dark, but the hole from the cave roof lit everything up. The light from the sun shot beams through the opening, having it blaze across the clearing floor.
Twistedthorn yawned stretching, then trotted down the stone slops towards the sunlight. He stopped in the middle of the clearing to soak in the warmth.
I slept in. I was meant to be woken up before moonset. He glared at the other cats around him. *So many of them, and yet none of them woke me up. Well, I guess Logclaw did. He's late though. Stupid furball*.
Twistedthorn decided to check the Fresh-Kill, and as he walked over to the stone that stored the dead prey, he watched Harperpaw jump around her mentor, Sapphireblood.
"Can we go hunting now? Can we, can we?" The small brown apprentice ask excitedly. Twistedthorn rolled his eyes. *Why can't I have an apprentice?* He asked himself.
Moonstar never even thinks about Twistedthorn when it comes to mentors.
He ignored the annoying apprentice and looked at the empty flat stone rock where the pile usually was filled. The only thing sitting on the stone was a small mouse and a bird.
"Patrols, gather around!" The yowl of Icefang echoed through the cave. Icefang was MoonClan deputy. Twistedthorn didn't exactly like him.
I need an apprentice if I'm to become Deputy. I've shown I'm ready. Why does Moonstar ignore that?

Twistedthorn snorted but wandered over to the small crowd of cats waiting for their patrol party's. "Rubyriver, Fiercebite, and Twistedthorn, hunting patrols. Clearcloud, Silverwish, Darkstream and Grasspaw, Sun Drown borders. Pebblepatch, . . ." Icefangs voice faded as Twistedthorn walked away towards the camps exit.
The large cave mouth yawned in front of him as he took a step out into the bright sunlight. Before the rest of the hunting party caught up to him, he leaped off into the forest, racing through the bushes, avoiding trees and pouncing over roots that stretched out long and far.
The air ran through his fur.
Suddenly, a low branch slapped him in the face, causing him to fall back aggressively. He hissed loudly from shock and annoyance. He lay there for a moment, panting.
His eye stung. It burned. He lifted his paw and wiped it across his eye, his white paw was covered in red blood. He growled. *Stupid scar was re-opened for the forth time*.
He grunted getting up and wiping his red paws on the grass next to him, and he began to clean his hurt eye.

When he was an apprentice, he was hunting with his mentor at their original territories, before they had to evacuate with SunClan. He was racing after a rabbit, but the rabbit bolted under a prickle bush. Poisonous prickles. He didn't have enough time to stop, and he crashed right into them. A massive thorn sliced right along his eye, leaving a large scar.
Twistedthorn has gotten better stopping himself, but sometimes he gets lost in thought, running as fast as he can, and like what just happened, getting hit by a low tree branch.

He tried to ignore the pulsing pain as he got back to his feet and began to run again, but slower than before.
He must have zoned out, because he completely forgot about hunting, and his paws ended up stopping at the Eclipse River. The water that separated the two clans.
His eyes followed the river to a large mountain in the middle. The place where the stars are closest. Eclipse Pool. It's where cats from either Clan can talk to the warrior ancestors, EclipseClan.
He's never been up there, but he can imagine himself as the leader, sitting on that mountain and drinking the pool to communicate

with the stars. *And that will never happen if I never get an apprentice to become Deputy.* He growled remembering Icefang.
Have I not shown enough loyalty? Have I not shown I'm strong enough? Does Moonstar not trust me because I killed a SunClan apprentice last battle? He shook his head scoffing. *It was one apprentice, and he got in the way. It's not my fault he was weak.* He remembered the name was Fernpaw.
He groaned as his eye started pulsing again. He walked over to the river and found a small puddle.
He leaned over the shimmering still water and looked at himself. A blood droplet rolled off his face and splashed into the puddle. He rolled his eyes, walking through the small body of water and stopping right in front of the river. It's waters slowly rushed past him.
He lowered his neck and he began to lap up the water. It was cold. Suddenly, he saw movement from across the water. A small body shifted through the bushes. *SunClan warrior? No, too small.* Twistedthorn lowered himself to the ground, slowly backing up into a bush.
He observed as the shape entered the open. *A SunClan apprentice. Must be a new one, looking for moss. Perhaps I could say he was trespassing on MoonClan territory and was stealing moss. But everyone knows SunClan can't swim*. Twistedthorn knew he didn't have much time, so he'd have to think of something fast.
I have to prove to Moonstar that I'm worthy, because for some reason she can't see that.

Don't forget to check out SunClans view Sunfire_forever

Chapter Two {Twistedthorn}

Twistedthorn slowly crept out of the bush and towards the river. He kept his eyes on the apprentice, and he slowly emerged into the water, careful not to make strong ripples in its current. He bit down a hiss as the freezing water soaked his fur. There wasn't time to get used to the water.
He quickly went all in, having only his head above the surface. He had to be extra careful, for the water was calm today, and it would be easy to spot the waters strange movement.
Maybe the apprentice is dumb.
He paddled to the other side, keeping his head as low as he could, but making sure he could still breathe.
He flattened his ears, getting closer to SunClan territory, but he must have been spotted, because the apprentice looked right at the river in alarm.
Twistedthorn knew the small cat would run, so he reached land fast and leaped up out of the water, landing on the apprentice and pinning him to the hard dirt with a *thud*. Twistedthorn panted, holding him down aggressively. The apprentice had fear in his eyes, and he tried to attack the warrior, but he flailed his arms helplessly like a blind kit.
Twistedthorn snickered. "You call that fighting? Pathetic. I could fight better than you on my second day alive." Twistedthorn teased, then forcefully kept the cats arms still. "What's your name?" He asked.
The apprentice didn't say anything, he just shook in fear.
Twistedthorn lowered his face closer to the small cat. "I asked you a question. Answer me." He demanded with a growl. "M-Meowpaw." Meowpaw stammered. Meowpaw looked over to Twistedthorns bleeding eye. He look horrified.
"Didn't your mother ever tell you it's rude to stare?" He asked in a rude tone. Meowpaw said nothing.
"For a cat who's named '*Meow*' paw, you don't really '*meow*' at all." Yet again, the apprentice said nothing. Twistedthorn got bored. "Whatever. Your coming with me back to MoonClan." He said annoyed, grabbing Meowpaws scruff and dragging him towards the

river.
"Wait, I don't know how to swim!" Meowpaw cried, trying to dig his claws into the dirt.
"You think I don't know that?" Twistedthorn rolled his eyes, picking him up.
He must really be a new apprentice. He's still so small and lightweight.
Twistedthorn plunged into the river, drowning out Meowpaws wails for help. Twistedthorn made sure Meowpaw could still breathe as he wadded to his side of the border.
When he reached land, he dropped the apprentice aggressively to the ground.
"Now, here's what your going to do for me. Moonstar is going to question you and me. Whatever I tell her, you tell her the same thing when she wants to have a '*private chat*' with you. Got that?" He demanded, standing tall. The apprentice sneezed, shivering. Meowpaw just looked up at Twistedthorn in fear. Twistedthorn got irritated and took an aggressive step towards him. "Got that?" He asked again. Meowpaw nodded fast.
"Yes."
"Good. Now follow me, prisoner."

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Three {Moonstar}

"Moonstar," Moonstar pricked her ears to the sound of Icefangs voice. She looked at him.
"The patrols are back. Twistedthorn is too, I think you need to see this." He said.
Moonstar looked past him to her den opening. She nodded and got up, following him outside her cave and onto the Crescent Cliff.
The Cliff was a rock like stone that stuck out underneath the leaders den. It was a bit curved at the end, like a crescent moon.
Underneath the Crescent Cliff was a tunnel opening. That was Shadepetals den, the Medicine Den.
Moonstar stopped herself to sit down at the edge of the Cliff and looked down at her camp. Her cats gathered around as Twistedthorn guided a small cat towards the sunlit clearing.
Moonstar rested her tail over her paws, her ear twitching in curiosity. "Twistedthorn. Who have you brought to me?"
Twistedthorn looked up at her as he entered the middle of the clearing.
The sunlight shun on his fur, making him and the apprentice glow against the darkness. The rest of the Clan stayed where the sun didn't touch.
The glowing warrior nodded his head in respect. "I found this SunClan apprentice within MoonClan borders. He was stealing moss from our grounds." He said loudly. His voice echoed off the cave walls.
Icefang leaped off the Cliff and into the bright clearing.
He studied the apprentice.
"Meowkit, right?" He asked. The apprentice flattened his ears.
"Meow*paw*." He corrected. Icefang flicked his tail tip in irritation.
Moonstar glared at Meowpaw, then Twistedthorn. "SunClan cats cannot swim." She retorted.
"Well, this one can apparently. How else would he have come on our side?" Twistedthorn pointed out. Moonstar thought for a moment, studying their fur. "Your fur is wet." Moonstar pointed out to Twistedthorn.
"He tried to get away swimming back into the water. Obviously I

had to go after him." Twistedthorn responded. Moonstar stayed silent for a while, then finally spoke.
"I will have a patrol go back to where you found him and investigate this matter. In the meantime—"
"Apologies, Moonstar, for interrupting," Twistedthorn cut her off, "But do you not trust me?"
Moonstar ignored him. "*In the meantime*, I will have a den spared for our prisoner, until I figure out what to do with him." She finished, getting up and leaping off the Crescent Cliff. She landed beside Icefang who still stood in the clearing.
The sunlight flashed her fur, her grey spots shining like silver.
"Icefang, prepare an investigation patrol for me. Twistedthorn, Meowpaw, follow." Icefang nodded to Moonstar before she walked up the slope along the cave walls and stopped in front of a small den.
"You will be staying here. I will assign someone to guard you." She said as she watched the small apprentice go inside.
"It's so dark." Meowpaw whined, trembling. "Get used to it." Twistedthorn scoffed.
A small moss nest was already placed inside. Meowpaw groaned as he sat in it. "It's all old and dry." He complained.
"Did you expect to be treated like a guest?" Twistedthorn asked coldly.
"Twistedthorn, enough." Moonstar growled annoyed. Twistedthorn hissed quietly but nodded.
"Go find Icefang and help the patrol. Tell him I will be down in a moment."
Twistedthorn nodded again and bounced away.
Moonstar assigned Fallingfeather to guard the apprentice, and she wondered over to the medicine den.
As she entered, her nose filled with the scent of herbs. Her eyes watered a bit as it sharply stung, but it didn't last long. The den was very dark, there wasn't any light source inside.
Bonepaw noticed she entered right away. "Oh, Moonstar! Hi! Uh. . . Do you need anything?" He moved his paws to walk over to her, but his tail knocked over a berry pile, sending little blue bulbs everywhere. "Oh no! Sorry Moonstar, I didn't mean to." He said quickly, trying to pick up all the little berrys.
Moonstar helped him, placing the blue balls back onto a flat stone rock that stuck out from the walls. "It's okay, Bonepaw. Your doing

your best." Moonstar said. She could see the relief in his face.
"What berrys are those?" She asked. "Juniper berrys." Bonepaw responded putting the last few berrys onto the stone slab, but a few rolled off again. Bonepaw sighed.
"Here, I have an idea." Moonstar said. She found an empty space beside the slab and began to dig a small hollow, and when she was finished, she slid the berrys into it. Bonepaw looked up at her with joyful eyes. "Thank you, Moonstar!"
"Moonstar!"
Both the leader and Bonepaw whipped their heads around to see Shadepetal at the cave entrance.
"I'm sorry, I was making the elders bedding, I didn't know you needed me."
"Making the elders bedding? Shouldn't the apprentices be doing that?" Moonstar asked.
Shadepetal shrugged. "We don't have enough. And they all need to hunt and train to fight." She said.
Moonstar sighed. "Well, Bushhollys kits will be apprentices soon."
"And Fawnleap is expecting." Shadepetal said, sitting down infront of Moonstar. Moonstar was surprise. "Really? I didn't hear. I will have to congratulate her. When is she due?"
"I'm not sure exactly when. Maybe two moons?" Shadepetal stopped to think.
Moonstar felt embarrassed as to why she didn't know already.
"Anyway, what did you need me for?" Shadepetal asked. It took Moonstar a bit to remember why she was there.
"Ah, right. I wanted to talk to you about Twistedthorn."
Shadepetal nodded, flicking her ear. "Bonepaw, why don't you find some moss? We need alot more." She said.
Bonepaw nodded and bounced away out the den. Moonstar nodded to Shadepetal in thanks.
"I fear Twistedthorns getting worse." Moonstar started off.
Shadepetal nodded. "I see it. He's always been bad, but I've noticed it."
Moonstar sighed. "What kind of thorn bush was it again, that he ran into?"
"I'm not sure what it's called. Me and Bonepaw call them Violent Shade. Because it makes a cat go violent apparently."
"Like Twistedthorn?"
"Yes. When he crashed into the thorns, the poison must have

entered his bloodstream. Alot of it, enough to never leave."
Shadepetal sighed, narrowing her eyes. "A plant like that usually doesn't drive a cat mad. But it did to him. And I'm worried for the Clan if he gets worse."
"I agree. He's a strong warrior, but after seeing him slaughter that SunClan apprentice, Fernpaw, I don't know anymore. I don't know if I can trust him with normal warrior duties. And now he's apparently found another apprentice in our border stealing? Something's not right." Moonstar said, lowering her head.
Shadepetal nodded.
"Well. That's all I really needed to say, but I have cats that I must attend." Moonstar said, getting to her paws. Before she left she remembered something. "Oh, and Shadepetal, Twistedthorn had his eye wound re-opened again."
Shadepetal nodded and followed her out.

SunClan view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Four {Twistedthorn}

"Where exactly did you find Meowpaw?" Icefang asked Twistedthorn. Twistedthorn growled quietly. "I will show you when we get there. Besides, I don't understand why you and Moonstar doesn't trust me." He clawed at the ground.
Suddenly, Moonstar emerged from the shadows of the Medicine Den. "Alright. Let's go." She said as she walked past the Warriors.
"Took you long enough." Twistedthorn whispered to himself, but noticed that Moonstar clearly heard.
He was about to follow her, but was stopped by Shadepetal. "Let me see your eye really quick."
Twistedthorn rolled his eyes but allowed her to take a look.
"Alright. I'll deal with it when you get back." She said, allowing him to leave. Twistedthorn snickered and stubbornly followed Moonstar.
Whitheredfoot and Silverwish followed behind, along with Icefang.
"Guide us." Moonstar told Twistedthorn. He trotted up to the front and began to lead them towards the river.
His heart raced a bit, hoping they wouldn't find out the truth.
Finally, the five cats reached the riverbank. "This is where I found him." He said.
The patrol split up around the clearing. "He was definitely here. This place reeks with SunClan scent." Silverwish objected.
"So," Moonstar walked up to Twistedthorn. "What exactly happened?"
Twistedthorn cleared his throat. "I was hunting, or trying to. But I smelt an odd smell and followed it. Then I see that apprentice ripping out moss. *Our* moss." "But where is the moss he took?" Moonstar asked. Twistedthorn knew Moonstar was onto him. "Who knows. Meowpaw ran into the river when I tried to stop him, but I got him out before he could get away and he dropped his moss ball."
Moonstar eyed him suspiciously, but nodded. "Well then, my apologies for questioning you. Let us go back to camp." She turned her body and headed into the forest. The other cats followed her.
You should be sorry. Twistedthorn cast a glance at SunClan territory before following her as well. He looked at the clearing where he

found Meowpaw.
Poor little apprentice, don't worry, you won't be going home anytime soon. He grinned as he followed his clanmates.

SunClan view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Five {Moonstar}

"Twistedthorn." Moonstar crawled out of the darkness of her cave and wondered over to the large Tom who cleaned himself in the sunlight. He narrowed his eyes as Moonstar approached him.
"I had a word with the apprentice." She said. Twistedthorn raised a brow.
"He claims he cannot swim, and that you have stole him from SunClan territory. Is this true?"
Twistedthorns claws stabbed the dirt below him. "You think I would do that? Why do you believe a little weak apprentice from *SunClan*, and not your own warrior?" He hissed. Moonstar just calmly looked at him.
He clawed at the ground, clearly trying to keep calm.
"No, I'm not lying. The little brat is." He finished, looking at Moonstar with feirce eyes. Moonstars tail flicked, but she said nothing more.
She walked away from him, climbing up the rocky slope to rest on her Cliff. Her mind raced.
Is he to be trusted? I feel guilty that I cannot trust a strong warrior of my own, but it seems reasonable for him to do something like this, with the poison he has. But why? She growled at herself.
Suddenly, Icefang broke her thoughts. He leaped up beside her.
"Moonstar, our last patrol scented an unfamiliar cat within are borders."
Moonstar sat up. "Where did they scent it? Did they follow it?"
"They tried to, but it was all over the place. And it ended near the Two-Leg place. They didn't go any further."
Moonstar growled. "It was perhaps a stupid KittyPet. Where was it?"
"Along the Sun Drown border. Is was quite fresh too." Icefangs tail fur fluffed. "What if it was Navywhisperer?"
Moonstar shook her head. "It shouldn't be. She knows she's not welcome, not after what she did." She growled.
"Whos Navywhisperer? What did she do?" Grasspaw snuck out of the rocks and wiggled towards them. Icefang tilted his head. "What were you doing? And Grasspaw, this is a private conversation."
Moonstar shook her head chuckling. "It's alright, Icefang. Perhaps I

could tell a little story."
Grasspaw looked relieved, and got closer. He stopped in front of them and sat down, his eyes large full of curiosity.
Suddenly, Fishkit, Sappykit and Woodkit crawled out from the rocks and skipped towards them. Icefang looked at them with suprise, but he didn't question it.
Moonstar cleared her throat and began her story.
"Navywhisperer was a very loyal warrior of mine. She was strong, feirce, and never let anything get in her way. She was the best fighter in the Clan at the time. When the two Clans had to evacuate together, she was always helping out cats who needed it, from either Clan. She had always put her Clan before her." Moonstar sighed.
The kits fidgeted around Grasspaw, who was very interested in the story.
"So, what happened to her?" The brown apprentice asked.
Moonstar looked at Icefang. "Well, my original deputy died after we claimed our new territorys. No one knows how, he just vanished. So, I officially made Navywhisperer the new Deputy of MoonClan. I thought she could be trusted."
The kits finally sit down and listened. Their big eyes staring at their leader.
"One night, after the first battle with SunClan way back then, she came into my den and murdered me."
The kits gasped.
Icefang nodded. "Little did Navywhisperer know, I witnessed it. Once Moonstar woke up, right away she was chased out. Little did *we* know, she had also killed MoonClans original deputy too, hiding away his body so he would never be found." Icefang finished.
The young cats just stared at the leader in shock.
Fishkit fell over onto Grasspaw. Grasspaw just looked at the leader.
"Kits!" A loud voice shrieked. "Where are my kits?" It was Bushholly.
Moonstar saw the young queen start to wonder around frantically.
"It's alright, Bushholly. They are with me." The leader said. The queen breathed a sigh of relief, climbing up the stone slops towards them. The kits jumped to their paws and raced to their mother.
"Mama, Moonstar was telling us a story of a mean cat who killed her!" Sappykit squeaked.
Bushholly looked at Moonstar with an expression she couldn't read.
"Navywhisperer, I presume?" She asked.

Moonstar nodded. Bushholly nodded as well, then herded her kits back to the nursery. The kits protests and mews echoed throughout the cave until they silenced in the nursery cave.
Moonstar looked back at her deputy and Grasspaw.
"Thanks for the story, Moonstar!" Grasspaw exclaimed, hoping away from them and down to the clearing. Moonstar chuckled, then she remembered what they were originally discussing. "Right, the strange cat. Have more patrols throughout the day to investigate that area. I don't want any outsider within our borders. Especially not Navywhisperer."
Icefang nodded his head. As he was leaving, Moonstar looked up at the sun through the cave roof.
I am not gonna welcome anyone. No KittyPets, no outsiders. I'm not like SunClan, welcoming anyone who brings them prey such as a mouse. I won't let my Clan fall.

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Six {Twistedthorn}

Twistedthorn watched as the Clan leader rested on the Crescent Cliff. His eyes narrowed as he watched her every move. *How dare she. How dare she accuse me of lying, even if I very much did*. He lashed his tail. He held down the growl rising in his throat as he got up and entered the darkness of the camp.
He wandered toward the prisoners den, his claws clanked on the stone as walked.
Logclaw was guarding the prisoner at the moment. They nodded to eachother and the brown Tom got up to leave.
Does he think I'm guarding the brat now? Whatever, I'm alone with him. He popped his head into the den. Meowpaws eyes shot up at him, his fur rising.
"You know you messed up." Twistedthorn told him in a low voice. Meowpaw began to press himself to the den wall. He rose to his hackles as Twistedthorn approached him closer.
"Why did you tell her the truth?" Twistedthorn hissed. Meowpaw stayed silent. "Talk right now before I slit your throat you dumb little—"
"Twistedthorn? What are you doing?" Logclaw appeared again. Twistedthorn hid his claws and faced him. "Logclaw, I thought you left me to watch the apprentice."
"No, I went to use the dirt place." Logclaw said, eying the two of them suspiciously. Meowpaw still looked horrified. Twistedthorn twitched his tail tip. "Fine, I was just leaving anyway." He said, walking away from the apprentice and out the den. Twistedthorn could feel Logclaws gaze following him as he left. *Stupid brown warrior, always getting in my way*.
On his way back to the sunlit clearing, he noticed Moonstar was with Icefang, talking to Bushhollys kits and Grasspaw. *They probably got into trouble and Moonstars giving them a lecture. Stupid cats.*
Suddenly, a black figure appeared infront of him. He hissed in shock as Shadepetal came into sight. "What do you want?" He growled at her aggressively.
"I want to look at your eye." Shadepetal said calmly. *Something is wrong with this cat.* "I'm fine. I don't need your help." Twistedthorn

snapped, trying to get away from her. Shadepetal just watched him leave with no emotion.
Twistedthorn always found her annoying and creepy. The way she always just became one with the shadows of the cave.
Twistedthorn needed to get away from all these annoying cats.
He ended up at the cave mouth. The trees were orange, and the sky was pink. He hopped into the falling sunlight, then raced into the forest. Usually, he went to the Eclipse River, but this time, his destination was the Sun Drown ocean.
He was careful not to crash into tree branches this time.
When he reached the edge of the forest, he admired the ocean in front of him. The water had no ending. It went on forever.
He slowly entered the sand. It's warmth soaked his paws.
He sat down close to the slow moving water; It's waves covered the sand in front of him. He looked at the sun as the water swallowed the big ball of light, until it's bright fire was only dark orange sky.
For once he felt at peace.
Suddenly, his ears flickered towards the forest. He twisted his head around, alarmed by the sudden movement behind him. He prepared for a fight.
"I can hear you." He said coldly. A large shape stepped out from behind a tree. It wasn't a Clan cat.
"Hello, Twistedthorn. It's been awhile."

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Seven {Moonstar}

"Moonstar, the prisoner is gone!" Icefang blocked the moonlight from the den opening. His shadow loomed over Moonstar as she blinked awake.
"What?" Moonstar gasped as she clumsily got to her feet and raced past her deputy. She skidded to a halt when she reached the empty prisoner den. The Clan slowly woke up, emerging from their dens. The moon half shun through the roof hole.
"Moonstar, I followed Meowpaws scent. He escaped from the cave roof opening." Silverwish meowed, stopping at Moonstars side.
Moonstar looked at the opening in surprise. "How? It's so far up, surely he would have fallen."
Silverwish shrugged. "Well, he didn't."
Moonstar followed Silverwish to the trail Meowpaw took. She was right. He had climbed the cave walls and escaped from the hole.
How?
"Who was supposed to be guarding him tonight?" She glanced around her Clan. "Darkstream was." Icefang said, looking for the black warrior. Darkstream leaped onto the stone beside them.
"I'm sorry, I went to use the dirt place. Only for a moment, though. I thought he was fast asleep." He apologized.
Moonstar sighed. "It's fine, Darkstream. Just be more careful." Her tail swayed in irritation, but she tried to hide it.
"He must have escaped right after you left. He's pretty fast." Moonstar said. "Where's Twistedthorn?" She asked a bit worried. Everyone around her shrugged.
"I saw him leave before sundown. I guess he hasn't returned yet." Shadepetal told her. Moonstar was starting to feel suspicious.
Did he help the apprentice escape? No, he wasn't here. Why would he anyway? He brought him in. But where is he? She forced her fur to lie flat.
"Well, we need to track Meowpaw down. Icefang, send out a patrol. See if you can find Twistedthorn too." Moonstar ordered. Icefang nodded and began to pick cats to come with him.
Shadepetal and Moonstar exchanged worried glances.
The leader looked back at the stones the apprentice climbed. She

walked closer to the wall, leaping onto the first stone, then the next, then the next, trying to follow the path the apprentice took.
When she reached the top, she noticed she needed to take a long jump to make it outside. She put herself in a leaping position, and lunged.
She was afraid she would miss, but she made it and she forced herself onto the stone roof.
She panted, looking around. She was on top of her cave. She looked back down into the hole, careful not to fall, and she saw Icefang ordering his search patrol. Every cat looked so small.

SunClan cats are faster then MoonClan, they live on open lands of wide fields. They jump higher too.
MoonClan cats live in thick dark forests and more swamped areas, allowing them to be more flexible. MoonClan cats are good swimmers and climbers too.

She followed Meowpaws scent again, carefully placing her paws along the stone. When she reached the edge, she leaped onto a tree and slid down. Now she knew where the patrol can start looking. She raced back to the cave mouth and slipped inside.
"Moonstar, where did you go?" Icefang asked as she approached the patrol.
"Up there." She responded, looking up at the roof. The moon had passed over, so it's light didn't shine in the cave anymore.
"I found out where to start looking. Follow me." She led the Warriors to the spot she ended her search. Icefang nodded to her and began to sniff the area, along with the rest of the patrol.
Moonstar didn't want to stay with them though. She had plans. She leaped away back into the cave.
Moonstar tried to avoid her Clan as she reached her den. *I need to attack SunClan again. We need the Bright Oak Forest. They don't.*

"Moonstar, we have some news." Icefang meowed quietly. Moonstar must have fallen asleep, because she was curled up in her nest.
"I'm coming." She said, stretching. She exit her den and rested on the Cliff. Pebblepatch walked closer to her.
"We followed Meowpaws trail. He wondered around are territory, clearly lost. But he met up with another cat. That same one we scented earlier. Both their trails took us to the KittyPet Place." He

finished.
Moonstar growled. "If that was Navywhisperer he met up with, that apprentice is as good as dead. Well then, we don't need to search for Meowpaw anymore."
Pebblepatch nodded, sitting down.
"Have you found Twistedthorn?" Moonstar asked, but just as she did, his figure emerged into the clearing. Moonstars eyes narrowed into slits. "Where have you been?"
Twistedthorn looked up at her. "Just taking a nighttime stroll. What happened here?"
Moonstar was the opposite of impressed. "Meowpaw escaped and was led by another cat into the KittyPet Place. We believe it was Navywhisperer wondering around. Meowpaw might as well be dead by now." Twistedthorn looked as if he didn't care.
"You've been gone for awhile." Moonstar said challengingly.
"I didn't see anyone, if that's what your wanting to hear." He said.
The leader stayed silent for awhile. Moonstar finally growled. "Icefang, we need to discuss something." She got up and turned her body. Her tail faded into the darkness as she entered her den.
Icefang jumped up the slope to follow her. "We need to attack SunClan and take Bright Oak Forest once and for all."

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Eight {Twistedthorn}

(⚠ BLOOD ⚠)

Twistedthorn watched as Moonstar entered her den. He growled silently. His Clanmates looked at him with suspicion, except Shadepetal. She looked at him with empty eyes.
He wandered over to the Warriors Den but it was empty. *Right. It's almost moonset, everyone's awake*. He yawned tiredly, and forced himself to turn away from his nest. His feet hurt from walking, but he continued anyway.
He sat down and began to lick his large claws.
"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey lie here beneath the Crescent Cliff!" Moonstars call echoed loudly not long after her discussion with Icefang. Twistedthorn looked up from his bath to see the leader and her deputy standing tall at the edge of the Cliff.
"Cats of MoonClan, tomorrow night we will attack SunClan once again, but this time, we will claim the Bright Oak as ours. The sun is rising, so we have until it sets to prepare, so go, get ready for battle."

The sun had set not long ago so the sky had dark pink streaks. The only light on them now was the moon.
The following morning they set camp near the river to prepare for the battle. Just across the river was SunClan's Bright Oak Forest. *It won't be SunClans for long.*
"We will attack soon. When we are ready, we will enter their borders." Moonstar announced.
"What do we do if no one shows up?" Pebblepatch asked.
"Then we wait. I do believe SunClan patrols have spotted us sometime throughout the day. Until then, we mark are borders when we get across." She replied.
Twistedthorn glanced across the river. He saw the opening where he found Meowpaw. *Has SunClan really not questioned where the brat went? Do they not care*?
Icefang went over the battle plans with the Warriors, addressing who's in the first wave, and who will be backup. Twistedthorn

didn't understand why they all couldn't go at once, but *Icefang knows best.* He rolled his eyes.
"Alright, lets head in. The water is calmer here," Moonstars tail indicated that same clearing Twistedthorn stole Meowpaw. "It will be more easy to cross from there and travel to the Oaks."
She began to lead her Clan towards the water, leaving some cats behind. Twistedthorn followed her as she entered the river. The water swallowed her up as she went in.
He watched as his clanmates jumped in after her, and he entered last. The water wasn't as cold tonight.
Moonstar carefully entered SunClan territory, waiting for the rest of her warriors to reach land.
Suddenly, Twistedthorn noticed the bushes in front of her rustled. There wasn't any breeze.
Moonstar lowered herself as she went to investigate, but right away a cat lunged at her, knocking her to the ground.
SunClan was waiting for us.
"Attack!" A cat howled as more SunClan cats poured in. Right away, MoonClan and SunClan cats swarmed the small clearing.
Twistedthorn leaped onto the crowd, taking on the first cat he saw. As lucky as it was, he saw Sunstar.
He growled, extending out his claws and racing towards the pale leader. Twistedthorn waited until Sapphireblood was thrown off SunClans leader, and then he attacked. He smacked Sunstars head with his claws, tackling him to the ground.
He pinned the leader, clawing at his thick stomach fur, sending red dots spitting around them. Sunstar howled, throwing Twistedthorn off him.
The large warrior grunted as it was Sunstars turn to attack him. The two of them fought aggressively, blood spurring in all directions.
Twistedthorn had pinned Sunstar again, about to slit his throat open when a small shape bulldozed him off. A small apprentice.
The apprentice ripped open Twistedthorns eye scar, making him yowl in pain. He aggressively slammed down on the apprentice, closing his jaws around the apprentices neck.

Snap.

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Nine {Moonstar}

"Nooo!" Sunstar howled. Moonstar stopped herself from biting a large Tom to look in the direction of her brother.
The large Tom tried to blow her face with his paw, but she dodged and tripped him. He fell to the ground with a *thump*.
Another warrior tried to attack her, but missed as she raked their side. She leaped away from the SunClan warriors and jumped onto a rock close to Sunstar.
She saw her brother crouched down beside an apprentices body. She watched as Twistedthorn crawled out of the river. *Sunstar must have thrown him in the water*. Twistedthorn stood in front of Sunstar, dropping wet, with nothing but satisfaction but also annoyance in his eyes.
Moonstar leaped off the rock and halted beside Sunstar. The battle thinned out as everyone stared at the dead apprentice. "Applepaw. . ." Sunstar groaned sadly. Moonstar looked at Twistedthorn. He didn't look back.
Sunstar got back on his paws and stood over his dead granddaughter.
"Fine. You have won and claimed the Oaks. SunClan, retreat." He said in a cold empty tone. Moonstar glared at her brother, then at Twistedthorn. Sunstar didn't look at either of them, he just picked up Applepaws limp body and carried her away.
The SunClan cats vanished behind the moor hills, and the last cat they saw was Sunstar slowly walking back to his camp. Moonstar felt a pang of sympathy, but she forced it away.
That's what happens when you mess with MoonClan. She glanced at the rest of her Clan. The clearing floor was full of blood and fur.
"Everyone head back to camp and see Shadepetal. Icefang, Twistedthorn, with me." She ordered, following the river towards the Bright Oaks. "Icefang, you mark territory borders. Twistedthorn, we need to talk."
She travelled along the river and stopped at the first tree. She nodded to Icefang as he walk past. Moonstar could tell Twistedthorns was irritated.
"You killed yet another apprentice." She started off, sitting down.

Twistedthorn snickered. "Didn't mean do. He ripped open my eye, see?" Blood rolled down his face. "Yes, I can see that." Moonstar said. "You cannot continue to kill these innocent cats. The rule is no matter what kind of fight, you never need to murder a cat."
"Did I not mention I didn't mean to?"
"That's what you said last time. Remember Fernpaw?" Moonstar snapped.
Twistedthorn swayed his tail. The leader sighed. "You need to be more careful. Let's go help Icefang mark our new borders." She got up and entered the Oaks. She could feel Twistedthorns cold gaze follow her.
She hopped over roots and bushes, following Icefangs scent.

Bright Oak Forest wasn't large at all, definitely not as big as MoonClan territory. SunClan cats don't hunt in forests, so MoonClan doesn't understand why they would need it. Everything else in SunClan is dry moorland.

Icefang appeared out from behind a nearby tree. "I've finished marking the border. It's a very small area." He said.
Moonstar nodded. She turned to face Twistedthorn but he was nowhere to be seen.
"I saw him cross the river back to MoonClan territory. I thought you told him to go back." Icefang said.
Moonstar shook her head. "Well, it looks like we're done here." She said.
Icefang and Moonstar headed back to MoonClan camp. Before she crossed the river, she looked back at the moorland.
I'm sorry, brother.

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Ten {Twistedthorn}

Twistedthorn walked aggressively along the riverbank. He was soaked, and his claws hurt. He ripped out and clawed everything in his path.
Twistedthorn began to race through the woods, trying to avoid trees. His re-opened scar pulsed. *These dumb apprentices love to rip it back open.* He growled.
Once he finally reached the edge of the forest, he stopped. He was at the edge of MoonClan territory. The moon hung low as it was about to let the ocean swallow its light.
Twistedthorn kept going, crossing the border and entered unclaimed lands. It was close to the Two-Leg Nests, but he kept his distance.
He wandered over to a large tree. Bigger than any tree in his territory. Except the Brother Trees. They were the two largest trees within either Clans borders.
One of them had fallen after the clans came, allowing a bridge to a corner of the territory. Very fast rushing waters lie below the fallen Brother Tree. No cat would survive falling in.
He cautiously approached the tree, getting ready to climb.
Suddenly, a large shape landed behind him. Twistedthorn hissed, bouncing away. "Stop doing that!"
"Why, did it scare you?"
"No, it didn't." He snapped.
"So, how'd the fight go? Did you kill anyone?"
"Yes, actually. A stupid apprentice." He responded. "My second one. Now Moonstar is all mad at me."
The cat growled. "Moonstar. . . Oh, did your Clan find Meowpaw?"
"No. They think you killed him."
The cat looked offended. "I don't kill random apprentices like you do. I kill cats who actually get in my way."
Twistedthorn rolled his eyes.
The cat began to claw at the ground. "I will have revenge on Moonstar. And your gonna help me get it."
"And what's in it for me?" Twistedthorn asked. The cat smirked. "Once Moonstars gone, I can help you become Twisted*star*."

Twistedthorn raced back to camp, trying to beat the rising sun. Once he finally made it, he ran to the clearing.
Cats were already awake and moving. He ruffled his pelt and sat down, then his eye started stinging again. He sighed to himself and forcefully walked into Shadepetals den. Shadepetal noticed him right away. Bonepaw stopped what he was doing to look Twistedthorn right in the eyes.
"Hello, Twisted—"
"Yeah yeah, get on with it." He snapped. Shadepetal looked at him with a blank expression, like always.
"Your scar was opened again?" Twistedthorn ignored her. She sighed and began to fidget through herbs. Twistedthorn hissed as she applied a goopy slime she made from her herbs and leaves.

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Eleven {Moonstar}

ONE MOON LATER

"Cats of MoonClan, gather around the Crescent Cliff!" Moonstar howled.
The sun shun brightly through the roof. Moonstar watched as her Clan emerged from the dark and entered the lit clearing. She purred seeing Sappykit, Woodkit and Fishkit sitting proudly at the Cliff base.
Once everyone gathered, she began.
"Today, we have three kits who are ready to begin their training. They have waited six long moons to finally train the ways of being a true MoonClan warrior." Moonstar looked at the kits, and then Bushholly.
Bushholly looked ever so proud of her kits. Her mate, Logclaw, looked just as even. Moonstar cleared her throat. "Fishkit, step forward." The little ginger kit stood up and walked closer. The sun light made her pelt glow like fire.
"From this moment forward, until you are ready to receive your full warrior name, you will be known as Fishpaw." Fishpaw nodded, then looked back at her mother excitedly. "Pebblepatch," Moonstar said.
The grey warrior pricked his ears.
"I trust you will train Fishpaw your ways. You will teach her how to hunt and fight. I know you will make her an amazing warrior. You will be her mentor." Pebblepatch nodded.
Fishpaw leaped over to him and they touched noses. Moonstar then looked at the remaining kits.
"Woodkit, you will now be known as Woodpaw until you earn your official warrior name." Woodkit fidgeted excitedly. "You will be trained by Rubyriver. She will teach you her ways, how to hunt, to fight, to be loyal to your clan."
Woodpaw squeaked excitedly, jumping up to run to his new mentor. He tripped over his paws and face planted, but got up and touched noses with Rubyriver.

Moonstar then looked at the last kit. "Sappykit, you will now be known as Sappypaw. The cat who will mentor you will be. . ." She trailed off as her eyes landed on Twistedthorn. His cold gaze pierced through her like claws.
". . .Twistedthorn."
She only then realized who she picked after she said his name. He grinned at her.
Moonstar hadden't even meant to say his name, she just did, almost as if his cold gaze controlled her.
She couldn't go back now.
She cleared her throat uncomfortably. "Twistedthorn will train you how to hunt. . . How to fight. . . And most of all, how to be loyal to his Clan. . ."

"You picked Twistedthorn?" Shadepetal questioned. Moonstar looked away from her. "You know how dangerous he can be. He killed two innocent apprentices. And you and I both know that he's getting more and more insane by the minute. Everytime his scar gets re-opened, he gets worse and worse. Moonstar, I cannot believe —"
"Shadepetal please, enough. I didn't even mean too." Moonstar sighed. She looked around the Medicine Den, trying not to make eye contact with Shadepetal.
"It just slipped out. I know he's been wanting an apprentice for awhile now. And I think he knows I've been perposefully avoiding that. And when we made eye contact, the look he gave me. It was cold. Then that's when I said his name and. . ." She looked at her paws.
Shadepetal sighed, shaking her head. "I fear are Clan is in great danger, and you just made it worse."
Moonstar flicked her tail. "It's just one apprentice. Surely I could give him a chance to train Sappypaw."
"He doesn't care about the apprentice, Moonstar. He cares about becoming Deputy. And you just doubled his chances."
"I won't let him. I know he wants to lead the Clan. He makes that very obvious."
Both cats stood silent for awhile.
"He hasn't done anything to the Clan." Moonstar said finally.
Shadepetal looked at her with concern. "No. Not yet at least. But he harms SunClan. No Clan should have their young stolen and killed."

Moonstar looked at her in confusion. "Stolen? Are you talking about Meowpaw? He wasn't stolen, he was found within our borders. . ."
"And who was the one who found him? Twistedthorn? We both know he'll do anything to prove he's worthy. And besides, the apprentice told you himself he was kidnapped."
Another moment of silence.
"I think I should give him a chance." Moonstar said.
Shadepetal shook her head. "Moonstar, we know—"
"I don't want to have to fear one of my own warriors. I don't want to not trust him. I know he has issues, I know he's a murderer. But he's also a MoonClan cat. A MoonClan *Warrior*." Moonstar snapped.
Shadepetals tail flicked.
"Well, the choice is yours." She said calmly, but also motionless. The leader just stared at the ground.
"Just whatever you do, Moonstar," The Medicine Cat continued. "Don't become his prey."

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Twelve {Twistedthorn}

"Twistedthorn will train you how to hunt. . . How to fight. . . And how to be loyal to his Clan. . ." Moonstar finished, her ears slightly tilted back. Twistedthorn could tell she was uncomfortable. He smirked, dipping his head. "I will, Moonstar. I am *honored*." He said daringly, looking her in the eyes.
Sappypaw jumped up to him with excitement in her big eyes. Twistedthorn lowered his head to touch his nose with hers. Twistedthorn could feel the leaders eyes on him for awhile before she called the meeting off. Not only was Moonstar watching him, but so was Shadepetal from the darkness of the cave. He noticed both she/cats slipping into the Medicine Den. *Thank you, Moonstar, for finally giving me what I want. An apprentice.*

"Twistedthorn, when can we hunt? When can we fight? I wanna learn how to take down those SunClan rats!" Sappypaw ran around him in circles, having him almost trip on her. He growled at her loudly, causing her to pause in place.
"Sorry." She said quietly. He rolled his eyes.
He watched as Fishpaw and Woodpaw followed there new mentors outside the cave and into the forest.
"Are we not going out today?" Sappypaw asked with sadness in her voice.
"We will. Just give me a moment." He snapped. She flinched a bit. Twistedthorn noticed he scared her and felt a pang of guilt.
"Your litter mates are going to be moss collecting. Boring right?" He snickered. Sappypaw looked up at him. "I guess, yeah." She respawned.
Twistedthorn grinned. "Let's do something more fun." He raced to the cave mouth and trailed outside, stopping in front of the trees as he heard Sappypaw follow behind. Her small paws tapped quietly on the sandy stone floor.
"Moss collecting is easy, and quite useless. Your going to start hunting and fighting early. Follow me." He raced off through the trees, hearing her loudly follow after.
He stopped and glanced at her with irritation. "Every animal in the

forest will hear you if you keep the noise up." Sappypaws head lowered. "I don't know how to be quieter." She said quietly.
Twistedthorn sighed to himself.
"Your clearly not hunting yet." He thought for a moment, wondering if he needs to take it slower. "I'll show you the territory today. Tomorrow I'll show you stealth."
Sappypaws head lifted again as her mood brightened.
Twistedthorn guided her along MoonClans territory, walking along the border by the river. They stopped by the original Bright Oaks across the water.
"Is that Dark Oaks?" Sappypaw asked. Twistedthorn nodded. Moonstar had re-named them the *Dark Oaks* instead of Bright Oaks after they claimed them last moon.
"Didn't you kill an apprentice last battle? Your second one?" Sappypaw asked. Twistedthorn felt irritation bubbling inside. *If she scolds me for "it's bad killing" then I swear I will throw her in the river*.
"I did. Applepaw. He got in the way, just like Fernpaw did."
Sappypaw gave him the reaction he wasn't expecting. "That's awesome. My litter mates think your scary because you killed them, but I don't. I want to be like you!"
Something about that made Twistedthorns heart soften. "So, can we go over there?" His apprentice asked excitedly, looking back at the Dark Oaks.
"Go ahead. But I haven't taught you how to swim yet." He said.
Sappypaws eyes gapped out with realization. "Oh." She sounded disappointed. "It's your first day outside of camp. Let's go somewhere else." Twistedthorn said, wandering away.
A little while later they reached the Fallen Brother Tree. The loud waters rushed fast, sending mist splashing up at them. Twistedthorn noticed Sappypaws back fur rose, her ears were flattenend.
He chuckled. "Your fine. As long as you don't fall in, that is." He walked closer to the water.
It was a large drop towards the water, about many fox-lengths low. The fast water rolled down from the ocean, splitting the corner off MoonClan territory and rushing into Eclipse River back into the ocean.
Sharp jagged rocks were in those waters, so if anyone fell in, even if they would survive the fall into the water, they wouldn't survive the stones.
The two Brother Trees originally rested on the separate island, but

now just one stood tall. Twistedthorn leaped up onto the fallen Brother Tree, then looked back at his apprentice.
Sappypaw just stared at him, her body pressed close to the ground.
"The tree won't break." He shouted at her, barely able to hear himself. She just shook her head, backing away.
Twistedthorn rolled his eyes and jumped off the large tree.
He guided her away from the rushing water, it's loud crashing waves quieted as they traveled to a new area. Sappypaws fur still stood up.
"Quiet, wasn't it?" Twistedthorn asked sarcastically. Sappypaw shook her head. "I've heard of that place, but I never knew it was like *that*." She shivered.
Twistedthorn chuckled, guiding her to the Sun Drown Ocean.
"This is where the sun falls asleep every day." He said, entering the warm sand. Sappypaws fur lied flat and her excitement came back.
"It's so warm. This is sand? Wow, the sand in the cave is so cold and dusty, but this. . . This is perfect!" She hopped into the sand, rolling around and sighed in satisfaction.
Twistedthorn watched her play around like a kit. He felt a type of amusement. But then he snapped himself out of it. "Alright, get up. Your not a kit anymore, unless you want to go back to the nursery. Come on, I have a bit more to show you."
Sappypaw froaned, leaping out of the sand and following Twistedthorn back into the forest.

Once Twistedthorn finished showing Sappypaw her territory, they went back to the cave. She was tired, dragging her paws along the ground.
They entered the cave and right away Sappypaw found her siblings.
"Guess what I did? Twistedthorn showed me all around the territory, and I got to see the Fallen Brother Trees and the terrifying water! And I got to play in the sand at the Sun Drown Ocean. And I saw everywhere else too!"
Fishpaw and Woodpaw looked at her in jealousy. Their claws were full of moss and dirt.
Twistedthorn snickered as Pebblepatch and Rubyriver looked at him in suspicion. "Shouldn't you have taught her the basics? You know, moss collecting?" Pebblepatch questioned.
"She can learn that any other day." Twistedthorn growled. "Besides, what's the fun in that?"

"It's not about fun. It's about knowing how to take care of your Clan. Cats need comfortable beds to sleep in. Especially the elders. And Fawnleap, her kits will be here very soon." Rubyriver objected.
Twistedthorn growled at her. "It's the first day. She has six moons to collect *moss*."
The two mentors exchanged glances. Twistedthorn flicked his tail. "Don't be surprised when *my* apprentice actually was proud to be trained by her mentor."

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Thirteen
{Twistedthorn}

"Guess who finally has an apprentice?" Twistedthorn said proudly, climbing up a large tree. He hissed as one of his claws snapped, but continued to move upwards. The tree rattled as a large shape shifted to a lower brance.
"Really? I thought Moonstar was smarter than that." The cat teased.
Twistedthorn rolled his eyes, settling on a thick brance.
"So, who's the lucky kit?" The cat asked. "Sappypaw, Bushhollys kit. I'm sure you'd remember her?"
The cat snickered. "I haven't been gone that long. Logclaws their father, right? I've always found him a thorn in my side."
Twistedthorn growled in agreement. Suddenly, Twistedthorns ears twitched below. He flattened himself to his branch. "Someones down there." He was about to lunge, but the cat stopped him.
"Navywhisperer? I hope this is the tree, she is not good at directions — AHH!"
The cat jumped out of the tree within a flash, pinning down the voice below.
"I am not *Navywhisperer*, stupid cat. The names *Whisper*." Whisper hissed, swiping at the other cats face. "I despise being known with a *Clan name*."
Twistedthorn leaped off the tree landing close to them.
"S-sorry, Whisper, got it, my bad—" the cat paused looking at him. "Twistedthorn. . .?"
Twistedthorn watched as Whisper crawled off the cat to let him up. Then Twistedthorn realized this cat was familiar. Very familiar.
"Falconbreeze?" Twistedthorn asked in confusion and also alarm.
The two Toms stared at eachother for awhile, while Whisper just licked her paws. "What are you doing here?" Falconbreeze asked, standing tall. Twistedthorn twitched his tail, swaying side to side threateningly.
"I could ask you the same. Aren't you SunClan deputy? Why are you meeting up with a murderer?" He looked back at Whisper who rolled her eyes.

"I *was* deputy. But I was replaced by Lighttail because I sent an apprentice out for moss. Little did we know he was kidnapped by—" Falconbreeze paused, staring at Twistedthorn again. "Kidnapped by you. Wow, what a surprise."
Twistedthorn sat down, his ear flicking. "So, why are you here if you were only replaced?"
"I didn't finish my story." Falconbreeze snapped. "After my place was stolen, I recently murdered Lighttail. And may have also killed a kit. But it's not entirely my fault, the kit just got in the way."
Twistedthorn let out a snicker. "That's what I always say."
There was a moment of silence.
Whisper was about to speak, but Falconbreeze beat her to it.
"So why are you here? Surely you aren't exiled as well." He asked.
Whisper growled.
"I'm not. I'm still a *loyal warrior*. But, Whisper and I started meeting up. She's going to help me become MoonClans leader. And I'm going to help her get rid of Moonstar." Twistedthorn respawned.
Falconbreeze let out a laugh. "You? Leader of MoonClan? Yeah right. And you?" He looked at Whisper. "How are you going to help him? Aren't you an outcast for murder?"
Whisper unsheathed her large claws aggressively. "Do not think so lightly of what I'm capable of. I will kill you within seconds and you wouldn't even know."
Falconbreeze sat down, staying silent. Whisper sheathed back her claws, clearing her throat.
"Now that you two have met, I know we will work as an excellent team." She grinned darkly. "And about that apprentice," she turned to Twistedthorn.
"She might do nicely too."

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Fourteen
{Twistedthorn}

"Sappypaw, wake up." Sappypaw groaned, opening her eyes. "Twistedthorn?" She mumbled, yawning. "Come on," he nugged her. "We're training." Sappypaw looked up at him with tired eyes. "It's not moondown yet. No one's awake." She said.
"I said come on," Twistedthorn demanded slightly. Sappypaw groaned again as she got up stretching, then followed her mentor into the clearing.
The cave was dark, no moon light shun through.
Twistedthorn led her outside the cave, stopping in front of the trees. "We're hunting today. I'm going to teach you stealth. Follow me." He guided her to a small hollow.
The hollow was surrounded by roots and bushes, it's floor was covered in light sand. "In order to hunt and fight you need to be stealthy," he looked around the hollow clearing, his eyes landing on a stick. He ripping out the branch from the sandy walls and dragged it a few fox-lengths away from Sappypaw.
"Pounce on it. Pretend as if it's your prey." He told her. He watched her carefully as she put herself in an awkward pouncing position. She leaped, kicking the dirt from her hind paws and landing on the stick with a loud *thump*. Twistedthorn shook his head sighing. "Too noisy. Again."
Sappypaw wandered back to her original spot, flattening her ears with determination. She leaped again, landing hard on the branch with a *thump* again. Twistedthorn growled quietly in irritation. "Watch me." He snapped slightly.
He crouched down, his belly close to the ground, his tail straight. He flattened his ears, his eyes targeted on the branch. Then, he lunged, landing on the branch with barely a crack.
"Try again." He said. When Sappypaw crouched down, Twistedthorn correct her position. "When you land, don't have all your weight on your paws."
Sappypaw nodded, than leaped. The stick snapped, but there wasn't a thud. Twistedthorn flicked his ear. "Much better. Let's see if you

can catch something." Sappypaw looked proud, and followed him out of the clearing.

"Use your nose, what do you smell?" Twistedthorn asked his apprentice. Sappypaw began to sniff the air, her mouth opened slightly.
"Something small and furry," she paused, smelling again. "And its fresh." She looked at him.
Twistedthorn nodded. "Mouse. Watch closely," he crouched down in the grass, following the scent carefully. Sappypaw did the same, following his footsteps.
Her paws crunched on a leaf, irritating him a bit. Twistedthorn flicked his tail tip slightly. "Watch whats infront of you, and keep your tail straight. It will get caught in things if it lays around lazily." He whispered to her.
He began to follow the scent, trailing along the forest floor with Sappypaw at his heals. He swirved around a tree and stopped. Sappypaw just barely walked into him. Twistedthorn had his eyes locked on the small mouse, nibbling away on something.
Twistedthorn slid out his claws and pounced, landing on the mouse, having it be killed right away. Sappypaw watched him in astonishment.
"Now your turn." He said. Sappypaw began to sniff the air again, turning her body in the direction she scented. She flicked her ear and dropped to the ground, following the scent just as Twistedthorn did.
Twistedthorn picked up his mouse and quietly followed her, watching her every step and move. Finally, she lunged behind a bush, thankfully landing quietly.
"Mouse-dung!" She cursed.
Twistedthorn circled around the bush and saw a brown fuzzy shape scamper away. "I could have sworn I got that." She growled.
Twistedthorn dropped his mouse. "It's alright, rabbits are harder to catch, especially for starters," he glanced at the dark sky above him. "Besides, it's still quite dark out."
Sappypaw sat up, cleaning off her chest fur. "Aren't rabbits from SunClan territory?" She asked. Twistedthorn sat down, cleaning his paws.
"They are. But they wander over to MoonClan territory as well."
"How'd they get over the river? Can they swim?"

"Probably not. They have tunnel systems under the water, allowing them to cross under. Same with other animals we eat, mice, voles, with more."
Sappypaw nodded her head in understanding. Twistedthorn noticed the dark sky had thin layers of orange crawling over. "Lets head back, the sun will be rising soon. Camp should be slowly waking."
Twistedthorn led his apprentice back to the dark cave.

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Fifteen {Moonstar}

(⚠ BLOOD ⚠)

The dawn sun rose high over the cave roof opening. Moonstar watched from the Crescent Cliff as the Dark Oak patrol left with Icefang in the lead.
Moonstar was afraid to admit it, but she's noticed Twistedthorn was doing well as a mentor, and Sappypaw seemed to enjoy his training. It had only been a few days, and Sappypaw has already caughed quite a few prey. Only small voles and mice, but it's more than usual apprentices do.
Sometimes Twistedthorns aggressive with her, but she doesn't seem to take it too personal.
Moonstar watched as the small apprentice followed the large warrior towards the quite nicely filled Fresh-Kill pile. Sappypaw must have stepped on his heal by accident, because he turned around and snapped at her. The whole clan knows he has a short temper though.
Even though he was training Sappypaw well, Moonstar still worried. *The poison running in his vains won't stay at peace forever. It's only a matter of time before he breaks control.*
Suddenly, Shadepetal emerged out of the shadows next to her, making Moonstar hiss from surprise. "My apologies, Moonstar." She apologized.
"What is it?" Moonstar asked, sitting up. Shadepetal looked at her darkly.
"I have received a message from the stars."

"*A falcon had glided through the trees, dropping a long branch of thorns. Once that thorn branch had reached the ground, it began to spread fast. It took over the land, consuming and suffocating the forest and the trees within. I watched as little navy blue roses began to sprout, until the only thing I saw was the small sky colored flowers. When the thorns had reached me, I couldn't escape, for they had consumed me just as they did the trees*."
Shadepetal pushed forward a little blue rose. "And I woke up to this

beside me."
Moonstar stared at her in shock, tempted to ask the Medicine Cat if that was just a dream. Shadepetal just calmly looked at her.
"I don't understand." Moonstar said finally. Shadepetal sighed.
"Thorns? Ring a bell?" She asked.
"I know that, Shadepetal. Twistedthorn, isn't it?" The leader asked, looked away. "I don't know what that means, but it can't be good. Perhaps—"
"Moonstar!" A high pitched voice cried. "Where's Moonstar?"
Moonstar quickly got up, about to race out from Shadepetals den, but Shadepetal stopped her quickly.
"Keep in mind, Moonstar," she started. "Those trees were sap trees."
Moonstar didn't have time to think. She ran towards the clearing to see Harperpaw panicing. She was covered in blood. "Harperpaw, what is going on?" Moonstar asked. Her voice echoed.
"The patrols under attack. SunClans trying to take back the Dark Oaks!" The brown apprentice shrieked. Moonstar hissed, clawing the sand below her aggressively. "Go to the Medicine Den, your badly injured." She demanded. "MoonClan, we—"
Snakepaw came paddering into the cave, heavy on his paws.
"Moonstar, Sunstars dead!" He shrieked.

Moonstar raced through the forest, hard on her paws. The wind slapped her face over and over as she bolted through.
She skidded into a hult as Icefangs patrol ran towards them with Icefang far behind. Darkstream, Sapphireblood and Clearcloud stopped in front of Moonstar, their pelts covered in red blood.
"SunClan brought a whole army, they've taken over!" Clearcloud panted.
"Get with the others, or go back to camp to see Shadepetal." Moonstar ordered.
Icefang limped fast towards her. He had a long slash along his leg. His blood trailed along the floor as he moved like a slugs slime.
"Go see Shadepetal." She ordered him. He shook his head. "I am to fight for the Clan, Moonstar."
Moonstar nodded to him as he joined the rest of the MoonClan cats. As she watched him, she noticed Sappypaw within her army. Twistedthorn was at her side.
Moonstar growled to herself, but she didn't have time to wait around. She flicked her tail and began to race towards the river, the

rest of her Clan following at her heals.
Once they reached water, they leaped in, crossing the river like fish.
Moonstar jumped out of the water, pouncing on a large white warrior. The SunClan cats hollered in alarm.
He hissed and tackled her, flinging her off backwards.
The rest of her Clan sprung into action, attacking the SunClan warriors.
Most of the SunClan army must have left back to their camp, because there was very little cats there.
"You dare steal MoonClan territory?" Moonstar hissed.
The white warrior she attacked growled. "This is no longer MoonClan territory anymore. The Bright Oaks belong to SunClan!"
He lunged at Moonstar, only missing by a hair as she dodged away.
"Where's my brother? Where is he?" She demanded, reaching for the white Tom. The white warrior pushed her away, causing her to crash into the dirt. "Where is Sunstar?" She asked again aggressively.
The white cat lashed his tail.
"He's dead." He hissed.
"He cannot be!"
"He is. I am now leader of SunClan, and I order you stand down and allow us to take back the Oaks."
Moonstar hissed in agony. "Never! Sunstar cannot be dead! He can't be!" She lunged at the white cat, knocking him off his paws and pinning him to the ground. She clawed and ripped skin and fur, furiously being controlled by anger and despair.
Suddenly, she leaned down fast to rip open his throat with her teeth, but she was pushed off by another warrior.
"Whitestar, are you alright?" The other cat asked. *So Whitestars his name. Wait, wasn't he Whitehill, one of the original four kits the Clans found frozen still when they first arrived?*

Whitehill, Frozenfield, Fiercebite and Whitheredfoot. They were abandoned by their mother and almost died in the cold weather of Leaf-Bare.
Thankfully, they survived due to the Clans rescue, but they were left with severe frost bite scars, and Whitheredfoot had lost her hind leg from the cold.
The four split up and chose separate Clans to join. Witheredfoot and Fiercebite, the sisters, joined MoonClan.

Frozenfield and Whitehill, the brothers, had joined SunClan.

The rest of Whitestars army must have come back, because more cats came pouring in.
Whitestar got up quick, raising his hackles and bolting towards Moonstar. Moonstar dodged his attack, leaping over him.
She looked around the clearing. She watched as Pebblepatch scrambled back to his feet after Silverwish knocked off his pinner. She also noticed that Logclaw was bleeding badly from the side of his face, but continued to claw his attacker.
Moonstar watched as her Clan collided with SunClan, mixing together with loose fur and blood. *All this blood lost for what, a small patch of trees? What was I thinking?*
An aggressive hit knocked her to the ground, breaking her thoughts. Whitestar had her pinned awkwardly, clawing open her sides. She hissed, twisting herself around to throw him off.
She quickly got back on her paws, lashing her tail. Whitestar came charging at her, claws stretched out.
"Wait!" She yowled.
She dodged Whitestars attack.
"Whitestar," she pleaded.
Finally, SunClans leader stopped trying to tackle her and just watched her with narrow eyes.
Moonstar howled loudly, louder than the screeches and battle crys of the fighting cats. Her voice bounced off the trees. Everyone stopped, throwing eachother off one another.
The sunset had the sky orange, shining into the bloody clearing.
"MoonClan does not need your pathetic Bright Oaks," Moonstar scowled, lashing her tail. "MoonClan, retreat." She ordered.
Moonstar noticed her Clan was shocked and disapproving of her choice, but followed her order and trailed back into MoonClan borders.
Moonstar took one last glance at SunClans new leader before following her Clan back home.

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Sixteen {Moonstar}

Moonstar watched as her injured warriors gathered in the Medicine Den.
She felt many emotions. Guilt, sadness, anger, shock. She couldn't name just one.
She watched Twistedthorn guide his apprentice towards the clearing. Sappypaw was wounded pretty bad, she was limping.
"Twistedthorn, let her see Shadepetal." Moonstar said walking up to them.
"She's fine." He snapped at her. Moonstar twitched her ear.
"You shouldn't have brought her into battle." She said. Sappypaw looked at her paws.
"Shes too young and hadden't had enough training. What were you thinking?" Moonstar asked aggressively. She could tell Twistedthorn was getting irritated.
"I've trained her alot since I became her mentor. She learns fast. I thought she would be capable of a little cat fight."
"Let her see Shadepetal now." Moonstar growled. Sappypaw limped away fast towards the Medicine Den, her blood trailing behind her.
"You need to be more careful with your apprentice." The leader said. Twistedthorn flattened his ears. "Last I checked, you weren't her mentor."

The moon shun through the cave, making the stone walls sparkle. Shadepetals den has thinned out and injured cats headed to their dens for the night. Moonstar sat quietly in the Medicine cats den, thinking to herself.
She watched as Bonepaw scurred around helping cats. She could see the stress on his face. Bonepaws always been stressful and an over thinker.
"Moonstar, something is on your mind." Shadepetal said, appearing in front of her. "Tell me."
Moonstar glanced around the room. The most injured were fast asleep in the cave connection to this one, snoozing away.
"Is there a reason you gave up on the Bright Oaks?" The small black cat asked.

"Sunstars dead." Moonstar blurted out. Shadepetal looked shocked for a moment, but stayed calm as always.
"I don't know what happened. When I attacked Sunstars replacement, Whitestar, I wanted to *kill* him. I wanted him *dead*." Moonstar looked down at her paws.
"I hate to admit it, but I miss him. And now that he's gone. . ." Shadepetals eyes clouded with sadness. "I understand, Moonstar. He is still your brother."
"I wanted to steal his territory, I wanted to make him *suffer* for being my brother," Moonstar hissed, clutching the ground with her claws. "I dispised being his sister. I thought it was because he was from another Clan, but I really don't understand why. I never stole Bright Oaks for the Clan, I stole it from him on purpose."
Moonstar lowered her head. "But now that he's dead, I cannot hate him anymore. I told myself I wasn't his kin, but that was never true. And it hurts the most because the last interaction we will ever have was the last battle, when Twistedthorn killed his granddaughter." She narrowed her eyes into small slits, swiping at the ground. Her claws dug into the dirt.
Shadepetal flicked her ear slowly. "I know, Moonstar. I knew since the first battle to take over the Oaks."
"Why didn't you say anything?" Moonstar asked. "It's not my business, Moonstar. I was waiting for you to realize yourself."
Moonstar stayed silent for awhile. She felt a cold breeze travel through her. She shivered.
That's wierd, breezes don't travel through the cave. Especially not in the dens. It was a warm breeze. She looked into the Medicine cats calm eyes.
"I need to travel to Eclipse Pool. I need to see Sunstar, one last time."

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Seventeen {Twistedthorn}

Twistedthorn watched as Moonstar walked towards the Medicine Den, following Sappypaw inside. He clawed the ground aggressively, growling to himself.
Thankfully, this battle, no apprentices ripped his eye scar open again. And no, he didn't kill any either.
He lashed his tail, sweeping the sand from the clearing.
Sappypaw was excellent in battle. Sure she's only around a few weeks old of training, but she has learned very quickly.
He had watched his apprentice in battle. She only went after the apprentices, but she slammed one of them hard.
One of the apprentice she battled must have been around one or two moons of training, because she wasn't much bigger than Sappypaw. The apprentice was a small grey tortoise shell She-cat, and she attacked Sappypaw hard.
Twistedthorn was going to help his apprentice, but was attacked by another warrior.
It was too late, and Sappypaw was thrown across the clearing and into a tree.
Twistedthorn has never seen the grey tortoise-shell apprentice, but he recognized her scent. Suddenly, it hit him.
That was the cat who Meowpaw met up with when he escaped! The whole clan still thought it was Navywhisperer, but really it was just a small apprentice. Did she just recently join their clan? She didn't smell like full clan cat. She must have been a loner. Wait, does that mean Meowpaws back too?
He tried to remember what cats he had seen, and then it hit him. He did see Meowpaw at the battle. He's the one who slammed Sappypaw into the tree.
He must have been saving the new cat. Stupid furball. I should have murdered him when I had the chance.
Twistedthorn noticed the cave was almost empty. Every cat was recovering in their dens, most likely sleeping.
He knew it would be a good time to slip away.

"SunClan has Bright Oaks again?" Falconbreeze asked. Whisper leaped out of her tree, landing beside the exiled warrior.
Twistedthorn nodded, flicking his tail in irritation. "I don't know what happened. Last thing I saw, Moonstar was about to murder SunClans new leader—"
"Sunstars dead?" Falconbreeze interrupted him. Twistedthorn glared at him. "Yes, Whitehill— *star*, is now leader. I actually thought Moonstar would pull the trigger on him, but some other cat stopped her. Well, that would be her excuse. I saw her hesitation."
Falconbreeze growled. "*Whitehill*. He's the one who ruined my murder. Because of him, I'm forced to live in this tree." He glanced at the large tree beside them.
"Be glad I'm allowing you to stay in *my* tree. I can kick you out, force you to live alone in the cold and the dark. Or, you can go live with the soft sad KittyPets. I know a few who will take you in."
Whisper hissed at him. "Or, I can kill you right here and now."
"No, no, I'll stay with you." Falconbreeze said quickly, clearly starting to feel uncomfortable.
"Like I was saying," Twistedthorn growled. "Shortly after, Moonstar gave up on Bright Oaks, allowing SunClan to take them back. I wanted to question her, but of course you never question your leader."
"She's just weak." Whisper scoffed. "When will I get to meet this apprentice of yours?" She asked.
Twistedthorn flicked his ear. "When she's ready and I've gained more trust from her. She doesn't know I'm meeting up with you. And I'm not sure how she will react when I tell her I've been sneaking away to come up with murder plans with a former MoonClan exile," he looked at Falconbreeze. "And a SunClan exile."
Whisper rolled her eyes. "Whatever, the apprentice doesn't matter anyway. The only thing that matters is you getting control."
Twistedthorn nodded, but partly that wasn't true.
At first, he didnt care of the apprentice herself, he just wanted to become Deputy. But the two have formed a small bond, and Twistedthorn felt connected to his apprentice.
Sure she's annoying and irritating and she gets on his nerves, but he's proud of her. He doesn't want anyone to know he has a soft spot for Sappypaw though.
Twistedthorn looked up at the stars, then looked at the two cats in front of him.

"Moonstar is going to Eclipse Pool tonight. I over heard when she was talking to Shadepetal."
Whispers ears perked. "What else did you hear?" She asked.
"Nothing else. I had only gotten close enough to hear when Moonstar was about to leave."
Whisper hissed in annoyance. "Well, I say we attack." She said.
Falconbreeze nodded, looked slightly excited. Twistedthorn shook his head. "We shouldn't, she'd recognize my scent. And she'd know you, Whisper."
Whisper sighed, twitching her large tail from side to side.
"She doesn't know who I am, or my scent." Falconbreeze said.
"She's seen you before, at the gatherings."
"Yes, but that was forever ago. She wouldn't recognize me."
The two Clans used to gather every full moon to share a night of peace. That was, before war broke out and shattered that peace forever.
The last gathering the two Clans shared was around the first time they arrived at this land. Now, neither Clan knows anything about eachother, no new warriors, new kits, apprentices, nothing.
"I say I attack her. I'll wait for her to leave the pool, then I'll strike." Falconbreeze suggested, sharpening his claws on a root.
Twistedthorn wanted to be the one to rip apart his leader. She had always gotten on his nerves, and he's almost had enough.
He didn't want a recent SunClan cat to do the work for him. But he knew it was the better option. He couldn't risk being kicked out of his Clan.
"How many lives does Moonstar have?" Whisper asked.
Twistedthorn thought about that for a moment.
"I believe she's lost three so far. She's lost two back at our old territorys, and then one when you killed her."
"And I'll do it again six more times." Whisper snickered. "Well then, Falconbreeze, lets get to work."

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Eighteen {Moonstar}

(⚠Slight Harm⚠)

Moonstar followed the Eclipse River. She treaded along the riverbank, her paws sinking into the sand.
The moon was almost full, its light guided her path. The sky was clear and the forest was quiet. The only thing she heard was the quietly rushing waters of the river and her paws pressing the sand. Her tail dragged along the ground. She didn't know what she felt. Sadness, despair, shock. She just felt numbed and empty.
Once she finally made it to the Mother Mountain, she began to leap upwards towards the stars. The skinny waterfall beside her rushed, plummeting into the river.
She took one last leap and landed at the top of the mountain. The Eclipse Pool shined in front of her, it's clear still waters filled with glittering stars.
Moonstar could almost believe she could see more stars in the pool then in the sky. She approached the water, sitting down as she looked at herself.
The moonlight made her fur glow silver.
"Please, Sunstar. Please come talk to me once more." She bent her head down and lapped up the glowing water.

Her blurred vision slowly cleared as she awoke and opened her eyes. She expected to be woken in a sky full of stars, but it was only darkness.
Where am I?
She looked around, realizing she was in a cave. It felt and looked alot like home.
Is this referenced of MoonClan camp? Where was the EclipseClan cats?
She wandered around, her paws tingling. Suddenly, she saw a pale figure appear a few fox-lengths in front of her. The cats fur sparkled with stars. She felt her heart grow heavy. "Sunstar!" She cried, racing towards her brother.
Once she reached him, he swiftly bolted away, re-appearing behind her. She turned her body towards him again, his eyes full of nothing

but disappointment and no emotion. Moonstar padded over to him slowly. "Brother, please. Listen to me,"
"Why have you come?" He asked, his voice echoing through the strange cave.
Moonstar felt herself start to tremble. "I've come to see you." She said shakely. "I had no idea you were on your last life."
Her brother just stared at her. "EclipseClan is angry with you." He said. "So am I." He turned his head to deeper into the cave. "So are they."
Stary figures began forming within the dark, they moved like shadows as they approached the two leaders. Moonstar recognized a few of them. She spotted Fernpaw and Applepaw, both the apprentices Twistedthorn had murdered, along with a few other cats she didn't know, or remembered. Suddenly, her heart stopped as two very familiar felines stepped out towards them.
It was Eclipsestar, her mother, leader of both MoonClan and SunClan when they were one whole Clan. The smaller cat who stayed close to her mother was Stormpaw, Moonstars brother.

Back at the old territories, a long time ago, MoonClan and SunClan were united. They were the original EclipseClan, led by Eclipsestar. Eclipsestar, even though she was a she-cat and is forbidden, fell in love with a grey Tom and had a litter of three.
Moonstar, Sunstar, and Stormpaw.
The Clan was furious that their leader had broken the warrior code and had a mate, let alone had kits, but she was never ashamed of what she brought into the world.
Eclipsestar loved her kits dearly.
Her mate however, Stormstrike, *was* ashamed. So ashamed that he had murdered Stormpaw, his own kit who was named after him and looked just like him. Eclipsestar was furious, and killed Stormstrike herself.
Some cats believe the grey Tom poisoned the small apprentice with a deadly plant, causing Stormpaw to develop Black Cough.
Black Cough is the deadliest sickness a cat can catch, with no known cure. It's a very rare disease, and any cat who had caught the sickness would have no chances of surviving. Others believe Stormstrike had been poisoned by Violent Shade, the same plant that poisoned Twistedthorn. Unless Moonstars father was just evil.
The reason for Stormpaws death is still unknown, but every cat

knows Stormstrike is the cause.
EclipseClan began to fight, always picking sides and separating, until when EclipseClan broke out into battle, Eclipsestar finally had enough. The Clan would never respect her anymore, and for that she had no choice.
She separated her Clan, creating MoonClan and SunClan. She chose her remaining kits to each take a Clan, and then she vanished. StarClan was the original name of the stars, but was re-named EclipseClan in honor of when the Clans were united.

When Moonstar first entered the stars to gain her nine lives, her mother stood right in front of her when she woke. Moonstar and Sunstar had both gained their lives at the same time, watching each other become leaders of their own Clan.
Moonstars mother used to look at her with such pride, but only an empty void filled her white glowing eyes.
Moonstar looked down at Smokepaw. She couldn't understand his eyes either. She wanted to hold him and never let him go, but her legs stopped her from moving.
The last time Moonstar saw her brother was when he gave her her nine lives. The life of strength. But Moonstar didn't feel any strength at all. Her legs felt weak, and so did her heart.
"Why must you all be upset? What have I done?" Moonstar asked.
"You were ashamed to be my kin, just like our father was ashamed of us. You have harmed my Clan and stolen from us for your own selfish reasons." Sunstar said coldly.
"I realized that now, I have given the Bright Oaks back!" Moonstar cried desperately.
"That's not all, Moonstar." Eclipsestar said, stepping forward with Stormpaw at her heels. "Your warrior had killed and stolen innocent apprentices from SunClan. We all watched it happen." The old leader looked at Fernpaw and Applepaw, watching Moonstar from the dark.
Moonstar felt her fur start to rise. "Twistedthorn never meant to, he's just trying to protect the Clan!"
"From who? *My* Clan? On *my* territory?" Sunstar hissed. "You didn't care about me until I died. You tried to *kill* Whitestar. You broke the peace we had, Moonstar. This is all on you."
Moonstar just stared blankly at her brother. She tried to ignore the ghostly glares from the other cats around her. "Please, listen—"

"I don't want to see you. Leave." Sunstar demand, turning away.
"Sunstar wait, please!" she pleaded, feeling her paws get lighter. *No, I won't let it end like this!* "I'm sorry—" she was cut off as the cave around her crumbled, and she fell into the void. The cats of the stars watched her, their eyes gazing like beams of moonlight piercing through her.
"Watch out on your way down. . ." Sunstars words echoed through her ears as she fell silently into darkness. She felt too weak to yell or cry, so she just closed her eyes as dark swallowed her whole.

She woke startled, her fur puffed up along her back and tail. The stars had gone, hidden behind fat dark clouds, as if EclipseClan was hiding themselves from her vision. The sun still hasn't risen, but Moonstar could tell it would soon.
She stretched her legs, yawning.
They are all mad at me. My siblings. My mother. They are disappointed in me.
She lowered her head and dragged her tail as she began to leave the pool.
She leaped down Mother Mountain, slightly tripping over the awkwardly placed stones.
Once she finally hit the ground of her territory, her ears heard movement behind her. She looked, but saw nothing. She was too tired to care. She ignored the sound, thinking that maybe it was a rabbit and wandered along the riverbank.
The water was faster today.
She took a moment to stop and look over the river towards SunClan territory. She saw the Bright Oaks in the distance. *EclipseClan has every right to be upset with me. But for how long? And will they punish me*?
She heard the rustling again. She whipped her head around, starting to feel uncomfortable. *I'm just paranoid, get back to the Clan.*
She started walking along the rushing water again, trying to drown out her thoughts. And then, a strange smell hit her nose, and a large shape pounced out of the bushes and reached for her. Her legs were too tired to move fast enough, and both her and the strange cat tumbled to the ground. The cat *has SunClan scent! Has Sunstar decided to punish me already*?
The cat's claws pierced her shoulders, awkwardly holding her captive as he sunk his teeth into her throat. Moonstar didn't have

enough time to get away before all she saw was darkness. She could feel nothing.

She opened her eyes to see Sunstar looming over her.
They weren't in the cave anymore. It was an open area with bright skies and viewable stars everywhere. His eyes had slight concern in them.
"I warned you." He said.

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Nineteen {Moonstar}

"Moonstar, Moonstar wake up."
Moonstars paws slowly gained back their feeling. Her heart started to beat slowly.
She felt soft nudges on her cheek, a warm breath on her numb face. She opened her eyes slightly to see Twistedthorn's eyes looming over her. Her throat burned, and so did her shoulders.
"Moonstar, it's alright now. I chased the cat away." Twistedthorn mumbled gently.
Moonstar tried to get up on her paws, but her weak body weighed her down. She tried to speak, but the only sound that came out was a painful whine.
"Did you lose a life?" Twistedthorn asked quietly. Moonstar nodded, unable to speak. Twistedthorn lifted her to her paws and slowly guided her back to the cave.
She was ashamed she was killed so easily. She should have driven away her murderer, but instead, she just accepted her fate.
What was Twistedthorn doing out so early? Why was he the one who found me? She drowned out her negative thoughts.
Maybe I was wrong about him. I should trust him more. After all, he saved me from being possibly killed again, and he's helping me back to the camp right now. But the prophecy. . . She forced herself to stop thinking.
Her head was still fuzzy and she tripped over her paws a few times. Blood oozed from her neck, soaking her pelt.
As soon as the two cats entered the cave, shrieks and screams arose, echoes bouncing off the walls.
"What happened to Moonstar?"
"Who attacked her?"
"Why has this happened?"
"Everyone, silence!" Icefang howled, his voice louder than the rest. Every cat silenced. Icefang and Shadepetal rushed towards the injured leader.
"You did this to her!" Shadepetal accused Twistedthorn.
Twistedthorn looked at her with shock and annoyance.
"No, Shadepetal. . . He didn't." Moonstar choked, barely able to

make sense with her forced words.
"Why would you *ever* think *I* would do this?" Twistedthorn asked with a growl. Icefang glared at Twistedthorn with an expression Moonstar couldn't understand.
"What happened?" Icefang asked Twistedthorn as Shadepetal took Moonstar from his support and guided to into the Medicine Den.
"A cat attacked her, I wasn't able to tell who. Someone from SunClan."
Cats gasped around the cave.
"Why would SunClan do that?" Silverwish asked. "We gave them back their territory. What else would they want?"
"Our leaders life apparently." Pebblepatch answered his sister with a growl.
Moonstar couldn't hear the rest of her Clan as the quietness of the Medicine Den consumed her ears. She collapsed onto the den Shadepetal brought her to, groaning slightly.
"You have lost a life, haven't you?" Shadepetal asked. Moonstar didn't say anything.
She closed her eyes, letting sleep consume her as the pain swelled in her throat.

"How is she?" Icefangs worried meow woke Moonstar.
It had been a few days since the attack, but Moonstars throat still stung. She wasn't able to talk for a while, but she slowly managed to blurt out a few words.
"She's healing slowly, but is still in pain. She had lost a life that night." Shadepetal responded. Icefang sat down close to his leader.
Moonstar groaned, sitting up slightly. "EclipseClan is angry with me. . ." She croaked horsley.
"Moonstar, please let your voice rest-"
"Sunstar didn't want to see me. None of them did. They are all mad at me, and they sent that cat to attack me as punishment."
She helled back tears as her dry throat burned as she talked. Both cats with her sat in silence.
"The Clan wants to know what happened." Icefang said finally.
Moonstar shook her head. "No. This is between us and EclipseClan."
She swallowed harshly, ignoring the stinging in her throat. "I need to be a better leader for MoonClan, and SunClan. We must make peace again, I need to break the war."
"How will peace be brought back?" Shadepetal asked.

"I will send a warrior to their camp. We must bring back the gatherings, and then maybe, EclipseClan will not be disappointed."
Maybe mother won't be disappointed.
"Icefang, bring with you two more warriors and go to SunClan. The full moon is soon, tell them to join us at Dusk Island in two days of the night of the full moon when the sun is close to setting."
Moonstar asked dryly. Her voice cracked from the pain.
"Moonstar, you will not be well for the gathering. Perhaps we wait until next moon." Shadepetal suggested.
Moonstar shook her head. "I will not wait another moon, risking more punishments for this Clan. EclipseClan is waiting for me to be better, and so I will."
Icefang nodded and left the den.
"Moonstar—"
"I will not hear of it, Shadepetal. My mind is made up." Moonstar interrupted, flicking her tail.
For some reason, when she mentioned the gathering, she felt a lot stronger. Her voice was less forced, and it was easier to speak.
Was EclipseClan forgiving me already?

Dusk Island was where the two Clans originally had their gatherings, before war broke out.
It was an island in the middle of the river, quite close to Mother Mountain. It was about as big as MoonClan Camp, and it had a shallow hollow in the center.
Not many trees rooted on the island but three. Two large trees formed behind large boulders. The third tree had fallen over onto SunClan territory, allowing SunClan cats to cross over like it was a bridge. Almost like EclipseClan gave them a path, because they know SunClan cats cannot swim, unlike MoonClan.
The two large boulders sat almost side by side, with two smaller rocks beside them. The larger stones were where the two leaders sat. The smaller ones were where the deputies stayed.
MoonClans leader stone had a deep crescent moon carved into the front. SunClans leader stone had the sun carved in.
Every dusk before the full moon, the two Clans would gather and share stories and report to each other of news. But ever since the war, the island had been stranded for many moons.

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Twenty
{Twistedthorn}

"Twistedthorn?" A small voice squeaked. Twistedthorn turned around to see Sappypaw standing behind him.
"Why did Shadepetal think you've attacked Moonstar?" She asked.
Twistedthorn looked back at the Medicine Den, watching his leader and the Medicine cat slip away into the dark, Moonstars blood trailing behind. Twistedthorn growled, laying back his ears.
"Because she's weird." He snickered. He felt Icefangs cold gaze on him from behind.
Suddenly, he heard aggressive coughing from the Warriors Den. He turned to see Whitheredfoot hacking roughly.
If your going to cough up a fur ball, to it quietly.
"Will we go out hunting today?" Sappypaw asked. Twistedthorn looked back at her, debating whether he wanted to or not. "Not today." He grumbled. Sappypaw looked disappointed.
"Okay." She said quietly, turning away from him to walk away.
Twistedthorn then thought of an idea. "Wait,"
Sappypaw turned back to him.
"I was originally going to see some friends. . ."
Sappypaw cocked her head in curiosity.
"But, I believe you should join me." Twistedthorn was hesitant, but she needed to meet them some day, and today was that day. His apprentice's eyes sparked with excitement.
"But you cannot tell anybody, not your litter mates, not Bushholly or Logclaw."
Sappypaws eyes immediately changed to concern. "Why? Who are these friends?"
Twistedthorn looked around the cave knowing it was risky to talk about this subject around all these cats.
"Follow me and I shall tell you." He hurried off with Sappypaw right behind him.
They raced through the trees and slowed down far from camp. Sappypaw panted behind him.
"So, who are we seeing?" She asked again.

"Cats who I'm close to. Do not worry, they are friends, and wouldn't harm the Clan. And I'm not putting any harm on the Clan by seeing them."
"Is that where you keep running off to all night for your *walks*?" Sappypaw asked.
Twistedthorn stiffened, chuckling a bit. "Correct. But you have to understand that you cannot tell anybody about them. They wouldn't understand and would think I'm betraying or endangering the Clan. Especially Shadepetal, she's never trusted me, and for that I don't know the reason."
"I've seen the way she looks at you, and especially how she accused you of hurting Moonstar." Sappypaw said.
Twistedthorn was glad his apprentice wasn't a snich. "This will be our little secret, okay?" He asked. Sappypaw nodded.
Twistedthorn just hoped she really meant that head nod, because if she didnt he would kill her himself, even though he wouldn't want to, which is weird because he wants to kill everyone.
He guided her past the beach and towards the large tree where Whisper and Falconbreeze stayed.
Sappypaw seemed hesitant to cross the border, but she did anyways.
Almost as soon as the two reached the tree, Whisper jumped out, making Sappypaw scream from surprise. Falconbreeze landed right beside her.
"Who do we have here?" Whisper asked satisfied. "A little toy?"
"Whisper, this is Sappypaw, my apprentice. Sappypaw, this is Whisper, and Falcon-"
"*Falcon*, my name is Falcon." Falcon interrupted him. Twistedthorn looked surprised. *He must have changed his name like Navywhisperer changed hers.*
Sappypaw looked excited but also cautious. "Hello." She said quietly.
"These cats are my *good friends*." Twistedthorn said, trying to give them the hint. Whisper rolled her eyes.
"So kid, you like your mentor?" Whisper asked teasingly, looking at Twistedthorn. He growled silently.
"Totally! He's awesome, and he's taught me so much!" Sappypaw exclaimed. "How did you meet them, Twistedthorn?" She asked.
"Well," Twistedthorn cleared his throat.
"We—"

"I barged into MoonClan territory and we became friends after he kicked me out." Whisper interrupted him. Sappypaw looked suspicious but then looked at Falcon.
"Wait. . ." The apprentice started to sniff the air. "You a SunClan cat!" She hissed, fur rising.
"*Exiled* SunClan cat." He corrected. Twistedthorn gave him an alarmed look. "They banned me because I was just another mouth to feed. They said I was the less important cat, and that I always got in the way." Falcon looked down at his paws, faking his sadness and sorrow.
Twistedthorn rolled his eyes, but Sappypaw just stared at him with disbelief.
"I'm so sorry, Falcon. . . Wow, SunClan really is awful! Why would Moonstar want to give them back their territory?" She pipped.
Whisper growled. "Because she's stupid—"
Falcon slightly body checked her shoulder, making her hiss.
"Because she's not smart." Whisper corrected herself stubbornly.
Sappypaw fidgeted with her paws. "You must be a loner, right Whisper?" She asked.
Whisper nodded, clearly trying not to snap at Falcon. Whisper got irritated easy.
"I was. My House-Folk kicked me out when I was a kitten. . . Such sorrowful days." She dramatically acted, faking her frown.
Sappypaw obviously believed everything Whisper and Falcon said, because her own eyes looked like they wanted to shed tears.
"Alright, enough of traumatic backstories." Twistedthorn interrupted. "Moonstar had been attacked and had lost a life." He hinted them again, spasificaly looking at Falcon. Falcon nodded in understanding, clearly fighting back a grin.
"Such dear sorrow, that poor leader." Whisper choked.
"Twistedthorn, shouldn't we head back? The sun's rising, the Clan might wonder where we are." Sappypaw pointed out. Twistedthorn nodded, getting to his feet. "We shall be off. I will see you two *soon*. If anyone asks, Sappypaw, we were teaching you to swim better."
Sappypaw nodded and followed him as he left.
Before they headed back to camp, they both jumped into the ocean to make it seem like they were really swimming.

A few days had passed since Moonstars *mysterious* attack, and Sappypaw had not said a word about Twistedthorns *friends*. He's

begun to think she could be very loyal to him afterall.
He was stretching his legs in the clearing, when all of a sudden Icefang and his patrol to SunClan camp returned. Twistedthorn watched as right away the white deputy headed to the Medicine Den.
Twistedthorn jumped slightly as Whitheredfoot began hacking again, her body awkwardly tightening with her back stretched. Her sister, Fiercebite, raced towards her.
Twistedthorn rolled his eyes. *She's fine, dumb cat*. He snickered to Fiercebite silently.
Fiercebite had always been worrisome. Not only that, but she's always been shy, sensitive and gets scared easily.

When Fiercebite and her siblings were found in the cold as kits when the Clans arrived, they had all been frozen, almost to death. Fiercebite was the only one who wasn't completely.
She found the Clan cats and pleaded for them to rescue her siblings, which the Clans did and all the kits were spared.
Fiercebite was given her name for being brave enough to save her siblings, who had suffered from severe frostbite. However, the name does not suit her at all Twistedthorn found.
Whitheredfoot had suffered the most, considering how she had to have her hind leg amputated.

Whitheredfoots coughs bounced off the walls, irritating Twistedthorn.
Get that hair ball out of you and shut up.

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Twenty~One {Moonstar}

"Icefang, back so soon?" Shadepetal greeted the white Tom as he entered her den.
"I am. There's something I must report." He said, sitting down by Moonstars nest. Moonstar lifted her head, blinking.
"SunClan was not happy with our arrival, but Whitestar said he might consider the gathering. We haven't mentioned anything about your mysterious attack though."
"Good. I want that to be mentioned at the gathering."
"If they show up," Shadepetal said.
"They will." Moonstar meowed confidently. "They have to. I know EclipseClan will make them." *Hopefully*. Moonstar flicked her ear, and forced herself to her feet.
Her voice has gotten stronger, and her throat had healed fast.
A patrol had investigated the area she was attacked, but it had rained that night, washing away the sent of her attacker. No one in her Clan knows how the SunClan cat got across to MoonClan territory, and they haven't found any more scents of the strange cat, meaning that the cat wasn't around anymore.
Moonstar began to walk towards the den exit, but Shadepetal stopped her. "Moonstar, are you sure? Your throat still needs to heal, using your voice may—"
"Shadepetal, please." Moonstar said slightly irritated.
Icefang followed his leader out of Shadepetals den and into the clearing.
Moonstar was glad to breath fresher air that wasn't contaminated with the sharp stench of herbs.
She felt all eyes on her as she leaped up the slopes and onto the Crescent Cliff.
"Cats of MoonClan! Gather below the Cliff for a Clan Meeting!" She yowled, ignoring the dry pain in her throat causing her voice to crack. Her words echoed as cats began to pour into the clearing. Their whispers filled the cave.
She watched Fiercebite guide Whitheredfoot towards the Cliff,

sitting down next to Sapphireblood with her apprentice Harperpaw. Pebblepatch and his sister, Silverwish, sat down behind Twistedthorn and Sappypaw. Twistedthorns eyes were coldly locked on Moonstar, and she didn't know whether to feel uncomfortable or not.
Icefang settled next to the leader, and she cleared her throat. "As you all know, I was attacked near the Eclipse River. I am doing well, and will survive."
The Clan murmured. Moonstar waited until they silenced before she continued.
"Us and SunClan has been at war for many, many moons. But I've realized we don't need to fight anymore. So, I've reached out to SunClan, and we will begin our gatherings once again, and restore the peace. In two days, when the moon will be full, at dusk we will join SunClan on Dusk Island." She finished.
The Clan began to cheer, but some cats just gave eachother disapproving looks.
"Before we end this meeting," Moonstar continued on. "Harperpaw, Grasspaw, Snakepaw. Please step up."
The three older apprentices walked towards her, stopping at the base of the Cliff. Harperpaw bounced around her brother, Grasspaw, excitedly. "This is it!" She squeaked. Bushholly and Logclaw watched their oldest kits stand in the center of the sunlight coming from the roof opening.
Harperpaw and Grasspaws younger siblings, Fishpaw, Woodpaw and Sappypaw watched them in awe.
"I have watched you three train very hard, and you have shown great loyalty to the Clan. I believe now is time to become true Warriors. Sapphireblood, you have trained Harperpaw well," Sapphirebloods ears pricked.
"Harperpaw, from this moment on, you will be known as Harperflare."
Harperflare nodded, clearly trying to keep calm.
"Clearcloud and Darkstream, you have both trained Grasspaw and Snakepaw well." Both mentors looked proud.
"Grasspaw, Snakepaw, from this moment forward you will be known as Grasspelt and Snakebite."
The Clan began to cheer the new warriors names as Moonstar leaped down and touched their noses lightly. Bushholly cheered her kits names the loudest.

"Harperflare! Grasspelt!" She cried with Logclaw joining her.
"Grasspelt, Snakebite, Harperflare!" The Clan cheered.
Moonstar glanced up into the cave roof. The sky was slowly turning from blue to orange.
"New warriors, tonight you shall sit under the moonlight for your vigil. Meeting dismissed."

Moonstar sat in her mossy nest inside of the Medicine Den.
"Shadepetal please, I'm capable of sleeping in my own den tonight."
"Just one more night Moonstar, then I will let you go." Shadepetal said calmly.
Moonstar groaned but nodded.
Suddenly, Fiercebite and Whitheredfoot entered the den.
"Shadepetal, Whitheredfoots coughs have gotten worse." Fiercebite said.
Whitheredfoot coughed a little.
"Go sit in the den nearby." Shadepetal said. She began to rummage through her herbs, and picked out a small Catmint leaf. She brought it to Witheredfoot and placed it in front of the sick cat.
"I cannot let you take to much, since I'm not exactly sure what it is you've caught. You might just have whitecough, is all." Shadepetal said.
"But she's been coughing for moons now, and it's gotten worse within a few days." Fiercebite pointed out as Whitheredfoot began chewing on the leaf.
"I'm sure she's alright." Shadepetal confirmed her. Fiercebite didn't seem so sure.
"Let her stay in my den for a bit so I can keep an eye on her." Shadepetal said.
"No, I shouldn't. I'm fine, really." Whitheredfoot insisted, but began to let out a few loud, painful sounding coughs. She awkwardly fell to her side as her due to her missing hind leg. "Maybe I should just rest for a bit." Whitheredfoot accepted dryly.
Fiercebite looked very worried, and Moonstar started to feel worried too. *It's just white cough. She will be okay.*

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Twenty~Two {Moonstar}

The night had finally come for the gathering, and the sun had almost set to dusk. Moonstar had picked the Warriors she would be taking, and led the way to Dusk Island.
Her heart began to race, and she felt nervous, but she forced herself to stay calm.
She needed to show leadership and not act like an apprentice at their first gathering. But Moonstar couldn't help it because it was her first gathering in many moons.
MoonClan reached the river's edge and there it was, the large island, waiting for them. She waited for the rest of her Clan to catch up, and then she plunged into the water.
The water was wider and deeper here than where they usually crossed when they used to patrol the Bright Oaks, and it was far colder too. She felt the splashes as the rest of her Clan followed.
"This is so exciting! My first gathering!" Sappypaw shrieked from somewhere behind her.
"Same as ours!" Harperflare responded to her sister.
Once Moonstar reached the island's shores, memories rushed through her like the waterfalls falling down Mother Mountain.
She shook out the water dripping off her pelt and made her way into the old island clearing.
It was empty.
SunClan hadn't arrived yet.
Will they even come? Moonstar could only pray.
She watched as the rest of her Clan flooded the clearing. Everything smelt so new and fresh, but yet everything looked the same.
She wandered over to the Leaders Rocks, feeling her heart swell.
She leaped up onto the MoonClan Leader Rock, feeling the fresh breeze in her fur. She glanced over at SunClans rock, her heart sinking.
Moonstar remembered the old gatherings, both Clans sharing stories and getting along. She remembered her and Sunstar teasing each other, like real siblings do.

She could almost imagine her brother standing tall on that rock, but with judgment and anger in his eyes only. Moonstar looked away. The two Clans were at such perfect peace. *Until I ruined it all.*
She leaped off MoonClans rock and stood in front of it, examining the old crescent moon carving. She ran her claws along the outline, and then padded over to SunClans rock.
Moonstar rested her paw onto the sun carving, her paw almost sinking into the hole.
After tonight, peace will be restored, and the Clans will no longer have to fight.
She looked up at the orange sky.
Maybe we could become EclipseClan again. She looked at the clearing full of her cats. *Will they even show up? Dusk is almost over, and the moon will rise*.
She leaped back onto the MoonClans Leader Rock, staring out into SunClans vast moorland. She was starting to lose hope, until she caught movement inside SunClans border. Her heart jumped as she realized they were cats.
"SunClan is arriving!" She announced. Icefang took his place on the smaller rock next to Moonstars and Shadepetal sat in front with Bonepaw.
The cats travelled closer until Whitestar finally began to cross over onto the fallen tree. His Clan followed, and soon enough, the clearing was flooded with more cats.
Moonstar was expecting everyone to mix together and to hear nothing but gossip, but it was only silent.
Whitestar glared at Moonstar as he took his place on his rock, with his deputy beside him. Moonstar recognized her as Quietnight.
The SunClan warriors stayed on their side of the Island, avoiding talking to MoonClan. Moonstar stiffened, expecting more from the Clans. *This is going to be an awkward gathering*. The only interaction between the Clans were the Medicine Cats.
Shadepetal and Bonepaw were having a conversation with Hailshine, SunClans main Medicine Cat, along with her apprentice Hawkpaw, and Apricotleaf and Cloudedwater.
Moonstar was a bit surprised seeing how many Medicine Cats SunClan has.
She turned to Whitestar. "So, it's good to finally return, isn't it?" Moonstar started off politely. She could have almost thought she heard him growl.

"Indeed." He said lowly, not looking at her. Moonstar stayed silent, looking down at Icefang. The white deputy just shrugged, cocking his head to the side. Moonstar sighed.
"Shall we start early?" She asked SunClans leader. "We shall." He responded. "Where is Whitheredfoot and Fiercebite?"
"They couldn't make it." Moonstar said, not wanting to give him too much information.
"How come?" He asked, his gaze finally meeting Moonstars.
Moonstar twitched her tail, a bit irritated.
"They just couldn't." She said, looking away.
"I would have liked to see my sisters after all these moons." Whitestar said. "Me and Frozenfield both."
Moonstar felt guilty. She sighed to herself.
I should be able to trust him, he's their older brother, afterall. He would never hurt them when they are weakest. How would he, anyway? He couldn't cross the water.
"Whitheredfoot is sick and Fiercebite wanted to stay with her." She said. Whitestar nodded his head. "Then hopefully the next gathering."
Moonstars heart lifted. "Then it's official? Our war is over and we can start gathering again?" She asked. She then told herself she needed to be more calm.
I'm acting like an apprentice begging their mentor to hunt.
Whitestar seemed irritated. "Perhaps. You started this war, and it seems you may be the one to finish it."
Moonstar nodded, looking away. "Well—"
"SunClan and MoonClan, the gathering shall begin!" Whitestar cut her off. Moonstar wanted to be the one to start, but he had other plans.
Both Clans turned their heads and silenced quickly.
"It sure has been awhile since our last gathering, and thanks to Moonstar, we can have one again." Whitestar said. Moonstar could sense irritation in his voice, but she didn't know why.
"Yes, I believe it is time to end this war." She said loudly, wincing as her front neck stung a bit. She cleared her throat and continued.
She ignored the SunClan murmurs of sarcasm and disbelief.
"Oh, so now look who wants to end the war." One of them said.
"I am happy we can gather here once again. So Whitestar, why don't you share first?"
"Why not you?" He shot at her.

Moonstar felt her skin crawl uncomfortably.
"Alright, well, we have three new warriors. Harperflare, Grasspelt and Snakebite. And three new apprentices, Sappypaw, Fishpaw, and Woodpaw. And our new Queen, Fawnleap, wasn't able to make it tonight, but she is expecting kits."
MoonClan cheered for their new warriors and appreciates again, but SunClan kept silent. Only a few cheered, and it was very quietly.
"Well, SunClan has a few warriors and appreciates as well. We have welcomed Shallowstream and Spotclaws as warriors. And our new apprentices are Dawnpaw, Birdpaw, Shorepaw, Bluepaw, Cougarpaw, Mistlepaw, and Hawkpaw." *That's alot of apprentices*.
Moonstar looked down at the small bundle of SunClan apprentices sitting side by side.
"Alright, well—"
"Oh, and about a moon ago, Meowpaw, *my son*, has been rescued from *your* clutches by a new apprentice of ours, Smokepaw. As well as Falconbreeze was exiled for murder." Whitestar interrupted her again.
Moonstar felt awkward tension between her and Whitestar.
Moonstar suddenly realised her former prisoner was still alive.
Smokepaw must have been the one Meowpaw met up with, not Navywhisperer. Does that mean the cruel She-cat might not be a threat anymore?
"Very well. I—"
"And Gleamheart is expecting kits too. As well as we have welcomed Apricotleaf as a full medicine cat." Whitestar interrupted for the third time. The Clans stayed very quiet.
"Well. . ." Moonstar started hesitantly, a bit annoyed. She waited to make sure Whitestar wouldn't interrupt her again. "I have some news that I would like to discuss with you, Whitestar."
Whitestar looked at her in curiosity.
"I was recently attacked by a SunClan cat. I was hoping—"
"I never sent a warrior to attack you." Whitestar hissed. Moonstar looked at him in confusion but also distrust.
"Well, then why did a SunClan cat try to kill me?" She asked.
Whitestar rose to his hackles. "You started this war, you stole my territory, my prey, you tried to take my life along with my apprentices lives, and now you claim I sent a warrior to kill you?" Whitestar demanded.
The rest of SunClan began to hiss at MoonClan. Moonstar's mind

raced, but she didn't want their peace to end so soon. But yet, she couldn't let SunClan lie to her like that.
"Well, I was attacked from a cat with SunClan stench!" She hissed back. Her fur began to rise.
Whitestar growled at her, flicking his tail. "Forget it. SunClan might have thought you've changed, Moonstar, but I was right to believe you didn't. This gathering is ending early, SunClan, we're leaving."

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Twenty~Three {Sappypaw}

"Falconbreeze has been exiled for murder," Whitestar announced loudly.
Sappypaws heart stopped for a moment.
Falconbreeze? As in Falcon, Twistedthorns friend? He was exiled from SunClan, could he have lied to me and Twistedthorn?
Sappypaw looked over to her mentor who sat a few cats away from her. His gaze was cold on Whitestar.
Sappypaw suddenly felt a bit uncomfortable.
She must have zoned out in her thoughts, because once her head left the clouds, she saw the two Leaders lashing out at each other.
"I never sent out a warrior to attack you." Whitestar hissed, rising himself to his hackles.
The two Clans bickered until Whitestar called the gathering short. She watched as Whitestar led his Clan back over to the moor, leaving the clearing quiet and empty.
Sappypaws thoughts raced.
"Well, I suppose we should head back to the cave." Moonstar said with irritation in her voice. She could see her leaders neck fur had rose a bit.
"Wow, that was a sad gathering." Grasspelt said, trying to catch up to Sappypaw as she followed Moonstar and the rest of her Clan into the river. Sappypaw nodded but looked behind her, making eye contact with Twistedthorn.
"Are you coming, Sappypaw?" Harperflare asked from the water. Her head bobbed up and down.
"You guys go ahead, I'll catch up." Sappypaw said, heading towards Twistedthorn, who stayed behind the group.
"Hello, Sappypaw." He said as she reached him.
"Twistedthorn, is Falcon Falconbreeze?" She asked. She noticed he flinched a little. His eyes flashed a hint of worry.
"Perhaps. But you cannot trust SunClans lies."
"But what if Falcon lied to us? What if he is actually evil?"
"He didn't." Twistedthorn growled slightly.

The two of them followed the Clan into the river in silence. It's cold water froze Sappypaw, but she tried to ignore it and wadded over towards MoonClan territory.
Once they reached the shore, and the rest of their Clan was far ahead, Sappypaw shook away the water, looking her mentor right in the eyes. "He's the one who attacked and killed Moonstar, isn't he?"
"Who, Falcon?" Twistedthorn asked.
Sappypaw nodded. "How would a SunClan warrior cross the waters? Whispers home tree is on our side of the water. And what's the coincidence that Moonstar was attacked by a SunClan warrior, right around the time a SunClan warrior was exiled for murder?" She questioned.
Twistedthorn stood silent for awhile.
"I don't know," he growled. "But whatever you do, keep your trap shut."
Sappypaw watched as he walked into the forest, his tail swaying from side to side.
He knows something, and he's trying to hide it. Does he not want to believe his friend is the murderer of Moonstar? Or does he know, but doesn't want me or anyone else to know?

Back at the cave, the full moon shun brightly through the roof opening. She watched as cats filled the light covered clearing, their pelts glowed.
Usually every full moon, her Clan would stay up all night, basking in the moonlight.
She didn't feel like joining them, though. She had other plans. She noticed Twistedthorn had slipped away not long ago, making her even more suspicious.
A few minutes after he disappeared, she quickly raced out the cave and into the forest, hoping to catch up to him secretly.
Twistedthorn has trained her alot, and her stealth has gotten very good.
She leaped over bushes and roots, barely even making a sound as she landed. She followed his scent, twitching her ears towards every little sound.
Finally, she saw movement far in front of her.
She hid behind a tree and saw Twistedthorn leap over the territory border. Sappypaw could see Whispers tree in the distance. It looked

quite small from where she was.
Once Twistedthorn wasn't in her view, she raced after him, trying to find somewhere to hide nearby the tree. There wasn't anywhere to spy on them, except in Whispers tree itself. The whole place was open land with the odd bush or new growth. She growled to herself, and ran towards the tree.
Once they see Twistedthorn, Falcon and Whisper should leave the tree to join him on the ground, allowing me to climb up it.
She ran closer, trying her hardest to avoid being seen. *What if they do see me? It what if they stay in the tree and Twistedthorn joins them? Could I spy on them from the ground?* She forced her worries away and jumped into a small bush. She saw her mentor just approaching the tree.
Her heart leaped with relief as she saw the two other cats jump down beside her mentor. *My chance*!
She bolted out of the bush and ran to the tree, her legs burning but she forced herself to go faster. Once she reached behind tree, she climbed up it, hissing quietly as her claws started to feel pain.
She paused, making sure she wasn't seen, then continued upwards. She squirreled her way onto a branch high over top them, and carefully positioned herself where she couldn't be seen. *What if they scent me? Whatever, if they do hopefully I'll already be gone.*
"Falcon, you were announced at the gathering." Twistedthorn said.
"There was a gathering?" Whisper asked.
Twistedthorn nodded.
"You didn't say anything about it." She growled.
"I didn't want to say to much, not with the apprentice. Speaking of which, she's onto us." Twistedthorn growled.
"What do you mean?" Whisper asked.
"Once Whitestar announced your exile, Falcon, Sappypaw right away knew it was you. Whitestar said you were banned for murder, and so now she knows you also killed Moonstar." Twistedthorn said.
Falcon hissed at himself.
"She's a smart one." Whisper said. "But it doesn't matter. Moonstar was killed and thats what matters. Now we just need to kill her again five more times."
Sappypaws heart lurched. *Twistedthorn planned to kill her? But why?*
She listened to more of their conversation.
"What else did Sunstar mention?" Falcon asked.
"Some cat named Gleamheart is expecting kits." Twistedthorn

awnsered.
Falcons expression was shocked.
"Gleamheart was my mate." He said. "Could she be with another?"
Twistedthorn shrugged.
"I don't think we can trust that apprentice of yours." Falcon muttered, clearly trying to hide is anger. "She has already found out the truth. What more can we do if she tells everyone?"
"We could kill her." Whisper said.
Sappypaws heart dropped.
"No, we will not be murdering her." Twistedthorn said.
"We won't be, your right. *You* will." Whisper said darkly. Sappypaw was shocked and also worried with fear. *Would Twistedthorn kill me*?
"I will not be killing anymore apprentices, especially not my own." Twistedthorn growled.
"You've gone soft." Falcon spat. "What else do we do with her? She knows to much. It's only a matter of time before she cracks open and tells the whole Clan what we're up to, unless she's already done so." He said, ripping out grass stems.
"We don't hurt her. I'm not sure why, but I feel like she won't tell anybody. I think we can trust her." Twistedthorn said.
Whisper rolled her eyes snickering. "As if."
"Besides, if she's going to help us, she needs to understand the plan first and know what we are going to do." Twistedthorn pointed out.
"Perhaps, but has she shown you *enough loyalty* like you said she needed to?" Whisper asked, flexing her claws.
"Actually, she has. She hadden't said a word about you or Falcon."
"Yes, but that was before she found out we are murderers. I say—"
Sappypaw panicked as Whisper paused.
Sappypaw was trying to get her claw unhooked from the branch, so they must have heard her struggling. She noticed the three of them looked up at the tree in suspicion, and Whisper began to climb up.
Shoot!
Sappypaw forced her claw to unhook and she swiftly leaped out of the tree.
She tried to run, but was aggressively knocked off her feet and tumbled to the ground. Falcon had her pinned, snarling.
Whisper and Twistedthorn joined beside him, looking at her.
"Well, well, well." Whisper snickered. "What do we have here? A spy?"
Twistedthorn was glaring at Sappypaw with anger, but she could

slightly see concern.
"Well Twistedthorn, now your apprentice definitely knows what we're up to. I say we kill her right here and now." Whisper raised her large sharp claws, getting ready to slice Sappypaws throat open, but Twistedthorn threw Falcon off her and stood in-between her and Whisper.
Falcon grunted as he was thrown off, crashing sideways into the ground.
"No," Twistedthorn snarled. "Leave her alone."
Whisper put her paw back down, lashing her tail.
"What are we supposed to do with her then?" She snapped. "She's going to tell the whole Clan, then you will be exiled, and you will never become leader, and we will never kill Moonstar."
Falcon tried to hush her with a hiss.
"What? The apprentice knows everything already." Whisper growled.
Sappypaw stood up, trembling behind Twistedthorn.
"I—I won't say anything, I wasn't going to in the first place!" Sappypaw said shakely.
"Why did you follow me?" Twistedthorn twisted his head around to face her.
"I—I was just curious! I—I'm sorry, really, I won't say anything!" She shrieked. She saw Twistedthorns eyes soffen.
"They won't hurt you." He told her.
Falcon hissed at her.
"We need to go back home. You two, leave her alone." Twistedthorn said in a growl.
Whisper rolled her eyes. "If you come to my tree tomorrow after being exiled, don't be expecting to be welcomed."
Sappypaw followed Twistedthorn back towards their territory in silence. She didn't know how to feel.
Should I tell the Clan? I can't, they'd kill me. Literally. Even if they can't, I feel like I should be loyal to them. Are they really going to need my help to kill Moonstar? Sappypaw zoned out.
Is it bad that I want to?

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Twenty~Four {Moonstar}

Moonstar woke up to a loud thundering noise above her head. Startled, she stumbled out of the den watching as her clearing puddled with water.
She sighed, realizing it was only rain. Alot of rain.
MoonClan has had alot of issues with the rain, it had flooded the camp quite a bit, so they hollowed out the clearing just a few moons ago, that way the rain would puddle the dip, and wouldn't flood.
A small creek flowed from Shadepetals den, escaping from a hole in the side of the Crescent Cliff, dropping into the hollow. When the cats carved out the clearing hollow, they also dug up a trail along the cave floor, allowing the creek to trickle down into the forest, that way every time it rained, the flooded water would follow the creeks path back into the wild.
Moonstar padded onto the Cliff and peered down at the clearing. There wasn't much water inside the hollow, except a few shallow puddles at the bottom.
It must have just started raining.
It was clear at the gathering. She lowered her head. *The gathering. I could have made peace with SunClan. I could have made mother proud, but instead, I messed everything up.*
My murder was ExlispeClans punishment for me, I shouldn't have said anything to SunClan. Maybe mother is even more angry with me.
I broke the peace again.
The rain dropped from the sky, splashing into the shallow hollow in front of her. Its drips echoed the cave quietly.
Suddenly, she felt a warm feeling. Her spine shivered in an odd way, and she turned her head around, her heart lifting.
In front of her cave den opening was a starry figure. He took a step closer to Moonstar.
"Sunstar?" Moonstar quietly asked, not sure how to react. *Wasn't he still mad at me? Aren't they all?*
"Hello, Moonstar." The deceased leader greeted. Moonstar began to

tremble slightly.
"Why are you here? Aren't you angry with me?" She asked.
Sunstar shook his head. "I have forgiven you. I've seen how you suffer from your mistakes, and how you are trying to bring back peace."
Moonstars paws prickled. "So I have done it? We don't have to fight anymore?" She asked.
Sunstar's emotions couldn't be read. It was like reading a book with no words, but his eyes told her he was worried. "I may have forgiven you, but SunClan has not. Nor EclipseClan entirely. Please, Moonstar. Be careful."
"I will," she turned towards the edge of her Cliff, peering outside of the cave. "SunClan will see I've changed. We don't have to fight anymore, and all can be at peace again."
"That's not the only thing I'm worried about. . ." Sunstar said quietly.
"What do you mean?" She asked, turning around, but her brother was gone. The only thing her ears had heard was the pitter-pattering of the rain, which seemed to have gotten harder.
She no longer felt the warmth of Sunstar's presence. Instead, she felt cold with fear and worry.
What did Sunstar mean? Could he mean. . . She glanced at the Warrior Den. Twistedthorn.
No. He hasn't done anything.
Yet. A voice whispered in her ears.
She hissed the thoughts away and entered her den again, praying she would fall asleep.

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Twenty~Five {Moonstar}

ONE 1/2 MOONS LATER

It had been a moon and a half since the last gathering, and nothing much had happened between the two Clans. MoonClan had waited at Dusk Island on the last full moon night, but SunClan never showed up.
Ever since Sunstar visited her, she lost hope with peace for the Clans.
Thankfully, there hadn't been a battle between the Clans since Moonstar gave up on the Bright Oaks, and no MoonClan cat has set foot in SunClan territory since. Moonstars injured throat has healed completely, and it no longer felt pain. Small bite marks still slightly scarred, but you could only notice if you really tried looking.
Whitheredfoots coughing condition has calmed, but Shadepetal noticed she would never fully recover. She believes she developed a condition after her severe frostbite when she was a kit.
Moonstar found it strange how Whitheredfoot had a coughing condition, but Fiercebite didn't. She wasn't sure about Frozenfield and Whitestar though.
Twistedthorns training with Sappypaw was going excellent, and Moonstar has decided not to distrust him any longer.
Shadepetal reminds her daily of the message she was sent by EclipseClan, but Moonstar pushes her away.
Sure, she should listen to the prophecy, but what if EclipseClan was trying to scare her into blaming an innocent cat as dangerous when really, Twistedthorn has done nothing wrong. He just has a grumpy attitude, but he's very loyal and strong.
He is one of the best fighters and hunters, and he works well to protect his Clan. Sure he's murdered a few apprentices, but not every cat can control their strength.
Moonstar wasn't sure to trust the stars anymore after they sent a cat to kill her. The only star in the night sky she followed, was Sunstar.

Even though her brother had warned her about Twistedthorn, she guessed, she didn't want to listen to Sunstar either.
Besides, Twistedthorn was slowly getting better with his temper and Sappypaw seems to really enjoy his training. Moonstar can sense a bond between the two, one she couldnt understand. She didn't question it, though.
Moonstar also believes Twistedthorn has been so well behaved due to the fact that his eye scar hasn't been re-opened in a long time.
Shadepetal also reminds her of the poison he has running in him, and how it won't be long until he bursts, but Moonstar ignores her.
Maybe she's wrong. Maybe this is him struggling to not go insane.
He is the way he is because it's the best he can act. Or maybe, he doesn't have that poison in him after all.
Maybe the prickle bush he ran into was a normal thorn bush, with no poison inside at all.
Maybe he's just misunderstood. Well, I'm ready to understand him.
But then, does that mean father didn't go insane from Violent Shade? Does that mean he killed Stormpaw on purpose?
Suddenly, a loud yowl echoed from the Nursery, causing Moonstar to jump slightly.
She watched as Shadepetal appeared from underneath the Cliff Moonstar rested on, and scampered towards the Nursery with Bonepaw at her heals. Moonstar than remembered.
Fawnleap kits!

Moonstar wandered over to the Nursery.
Pebblepatch, Fawnleaps mate, sat beside the den entrance, panicking.
"Is she alright?" He asked frantically.
Bonepaw nodded. "She's going to be okay. Oh, hello Moonstar." The black apprentice greeted. Moonstar dipped her head to him, looking at Pebblepatch.
Silverwish sat beside her grey brother, trying to calm him down.
"What if she's not going to make it? Oh EclipseClan, please let her live!"
Suddenly Shadepetal emerged from the shadows of the Nursery cave, chuckling. "It's alright, Pebblepatch. She's fine. And, your kits have arrived."
Within seconds, Pebblepatch bolted into the cave den. Silverwish followed him inside, along with Moonstar beside her.

Moonstars heart felt like it might burst as she saw three tiny scraps nuzzled into Fawnleap.
"Two Toms and a She-kit." Shadepetal said.
Pebblepatch nuzzled Fawnleaps nose, staring at his kits in awe.
Moonstar heard Silverwish purring.
"Pebblepatch, I give you the honors of naming them, as an apology for making you so worried." Fawnleap said. Pebblepatch nodded, his eyes never leaving the kits.
"This one will be Crimsonkit." His tail pointed towards the small grey Tom with a red like tail.
He looked at the small dark grey Tom next to Crimsonkit. "He will be named Jasperkit. You can name the last one." He told Fawnleap.
Fawnleap thought about it for a second.
"Hollykit. Her name will be Hollykit, named after Bushholly. She's currently not here, I think she's out hunting, but she helped me so much, either with the pain, or how to be a proper mother." She purred. The small light grey She-kit mewed quietly at her. Hollykit looked just like her mother.
Moonstar then remembered that this was Fawnleaps first litter. Bushholly has had two.
Suddenly, Icefang, Fallingfeather, and Clearcloud pushed their way into the Nursery.
"Fawnleap," Clearcloud purred.
Moonstar had almost forgotten they were all a litter of four.
Moonstar decided to leave. She thought the Nursery was too crowded.
"Congratulations, Fawnleap and Pebblepatch. I am very happy to welcome them to MoonClan." Moonstar said before escaping the cat filled Nursery.
She heard Shadepetal herding everybody out. "She needs rest, you can visit her later." She said.
Moonstar bounded away onto the Crescent Cliff, her heart filled by the newborn kits. Suddenly, her fur chilled as a cold breeze swept by.
Leaf-fall is arriving.
Thankfully, the cave was good with keeping out the cold, but it still got chilly. She flexed her claws, dragging them along the stone.
Moonstar watched as Twistedthorn guided Sappypaw towards the cave mouth.
She's learned so much, thanks to Twistedthorn. Shadepetal was

definitely wrong about him. They all are wrong.
Maybe he doesn't just want an apprentice to become leader. He wants one to prove he's worthy, that he can be trusted.
And he proved to me he's trustworthy.

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Twenty~Six
{Sappypaw}

Twistedthorn guided Sappypaw into the forest, his tail swaying. "Fawnleaps kits were born." Sappypaw said. Twistedthorn nodded. "You can see them later. You have training to do."
Sappypaw sighed.
It's been a moon and a half since she found out the truth about her mentor and his '*friends*'. Sappypaw was terrified of them all, especially Whisper, but she didn't feel as scared to run away. Twistedthorn brought her with him last time he went to see Whisper and Falcon, and they were not pleased.
"Why is she still alive?" Whisper hissed at her.
"Because shes not going to be killed. Besides, if Moonstar suspects suspicion on me, she won't be suspicious of Sappypaw. And, she said she wouldn't tell anyone, didn't she?" Twistedthorn pointed out.
Falcon and Whisper don't trust Sappypaw, but Sappypaw is trying to understand she *can* be trusted.
Am I a bad cat for agreeing to this plan? Why am I even doing this? She asks herself all the time, but she knows she's loyal to Twistedthorn. And like she kept her promise— she had said nothing to no one.
Sappypaw followed Twistedthorn towards the river. Her paws quietly trailed along the floor.
Twistedthorns gaze landed on SunClan territory. "There's a rabbit over there." He said. Sappypaw looked over, seeing the fat plump creature hop into a clearing.
"Go get it."
Sappypaw looked at him in confusion. "You want me to go into SunClan territory and steal?" She asked, a bit surprised.
"Yes."
"But aren't we '*making peace'* between the Clans?"
"Whitestar had made it clear last gathering that he doesn't want peace. Besides, why are *you* worried about it? We plan to murder our leader and you're worried about a *rabbit*?" Twistedthorn snickered. Sappypaw just looked at him.

"So go on. Go get it." He repeated.
She rolled her eyes and entered the water slowly. It felt even colder than usual, due to the leaf-fall weather. Multi colored leaves flooded the river, getting stuck in her fur as she swam. She hovered towards the other side, feeling her pelt prickle a bit.
It was weird on SunClan territory.
She crouched down, her eyes locked on the rabbit. She very slowly crawled towards the fat furry shape, its head low as it nibbled on grass.
Quickly, she launched herself at the rabbit, catching it before it could run, snapping its neck and killing it instantly. She picked up her heavy prey and swam back across the river back to her mentor.
"Good catch. You're better than all the rest." Twistedthorn said to her. Sappypaw held her rabbit proudly.
"Not only did we need that rabbit for the Clan, but it gives SunClan a reason to hate us more." Twistedthorn said darkly.
"This makes Moonstar's life a lot harder."

Sometime later, Twistedthorn caught three birds and Sappypaw caught a mouse.
Once they entered camp, they placed their kills on top of the prey stone.
"You caught that yourself?" Fishpaw asked her sister, glancing at the rabbit. Sappypaw nodded. "It was easy."
"Well, of course it was. The fatter ones are always slower." Woodpaw teased.
Sappypaw rolled her eyes at her siblings.
"How's training with Twistedthorn?" Harperflare came up behind them. Sappypaw jumped a bit startled after hearing her.
"It's great. He's trained me so well." She said, grabbing an old mouse.
"Sure, sure. Especially with the way he always snaps at you." Woodpaw said rolling his eyes.
"He doesn't mean any of it. All of you don't understand him." Sappypaw said, standing up for her mentor. She began to get irritated and walked away from them, leaping over the river that trailed along the cave floor.
She laid down her mouse, nibbling at its stomach.
Suddenly, she remembered Fawnleap's new kits. Once she finished her mouse, she entered the Nursery.

Crimsonkit greeted her with a loud welcome.

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Twenty~Seven {Moonstar}

Moonstar stretched her legs as she finally got up off the Crescent Cliff.
She wasn't sure what to do.
The prey had been stalked nicely thanks to Sappypaw and Twistedthorn yesterday, and Icefang was currently on morning patrol with a few others.
Moonstar sighed from boredom. She wanted to visit Shadepetal, but she didn't want the only thing she heard to be "Twistedthorns bad," and "He's evil," coming from her mouth.
She looked up at the roof hole. The dawn sky glowed from above.
She flicked her ears, leaping off the Cliff.
She stopping in front of the small stream, bending down to lap up the water. It was cold and fresh, but had a sweet scent of herbs from Shadepetals den.
A cold breeze hit her, causing her to shiver. *Perhaps I can go for a walk, or I could go swim in the ocean. I haven't done that in awhile. I could also—*
"Moonstar!" A loud squeak interrupted her ideas. She jumped from surprise, whipping her head towards the cave entrance.
Fishpaw bounded inside, her fur fluffed up making her look twice her size.
"Another SunClan ambush! Our patrols under attack!" She yowled.
Moonstar hissed to herself. *Again*?
"MoonClan, follow!" She growled, not caring who joined the battle.
She raced through the trees with her Clan pattering behind her. She saw in the distance battling felines.
Once she reached the tackling cats, she threw herself at the nearest warrior who was pinning Icefang down.
Icefang bounced away, tackling a white Tom. Moonstar strangled the cat she pinned down, batting at his ears while hissing rapidly.
She suddenly then realized who the cat Icefang tackled. *Whitestar*.
She kicked the warrior she was battling away, stalking towards Whitestar once the white leader threw Icefang off.

More SunClan warriors appeared, leaping out of the trees and landing on MoonClans cats.
Moonstar hissed loudly, trying to get Whitestars attention. Moonstar let out a loud howl, louder than the sounds of battle.
Finally, he noticed her, and their eyes locked. The two leaders walked closer, both their tails swaying. Moonstar barred her teeth, hissing.
The Clans stopped in the middle of battle when the two Clan leaders stopped directly in front of each other.
"How did you—"
"How did I what?" Whitestar scowled.
Moonstar clenched her claws into the dirt underneath her.
"How did you get across the river?" She asked in confusion but also anger.
"That's none of *your* concern!" A small grey tortoise shell appreciate retorted. Moonstar hissed at her. "You're on my territory, of course it's my—"
"Brings back memories, doesn't it, Moonstar?" Whitestar interrupted. "Ah yes, I remember it clearly, when you stole the Bright Oaks and had Applepaw killed. Or perhaps it was the first battle to take over our territory — the one where your Clan lost. Perhaps it was Fernpaws murder? But of course I cannot remember, there were so *many*, that *you* caused."
Moonstar just glared at the white leader. She was trying very hard not to attack him. Her claws urged to snike his snout.
"I thought you wanted peace." She said, trying to sound calm. "I started the gathering to create peace for the Clans."
"I did want peace. We all did. But you ruined that chance of peace, *again*." He scoffed.
Moonstar stared at her claws for a moment, then looked back at him. "And I apologize. I have been trying to. I have created the last gathering for peace—"
"Only to frame me for *murder*." Whitestar scoffed. Moonstar growled at him and tried to speak again.
"Not only that, but I allowed you to take back the Bright Oaks. And, MoonClan has not set foot in your territory since our last battle. And perhaps my patrol for the gathering invite—"
"Oh really, is that so?"
"You really like to interrupt me alot." Moonstar growled, stepping closer. Whitestar just watched her, his eyes narrowing. "If what you

say is true, then why have we found MoonClan scent within our borders this morning?" Whitestar asked. Moonstar looked at him with confusion.
"None of my warriors have entered your lands." She said.
The apprentice next to Whitestar rolled her eyes. "Then why did we find one of your warriors scent on our border?" She snapped.
"Where?" Moonstar asked.
"Not far from the water. We all smelt it. Which gave us more of a reason we shouldn't trust you with your whole peace obsession. I know—"
"Enough making lies, Whitestar. I know what I've done. I apologized. I'm trying to allow the Clans to be at harmony, and here you are attacking a small patrol with a whole army, while getting mad at *me*? Enough acting childish, get out of MoonClan territory." She hissed.
Whitestar glared at her for a moment. "If I can be proven by you that you truly want peace within a moon, perhaps we can end this long war." He said hesitantly.
Moonstar just stared at him.
"One moon." He reminded her, guiding his Clan towards the river. She watched as they disappeared underground, like a bunch of rabbits in line. *Of course they used the tunnels, they know how to burrow*.
The MoonClan cats made sure all of SunClan was off their territory, before shoving a bunch of twigs and branches inside the tunnels.
"We will need to find rocks to fill them. For now, we need to find how many rabbit tunnels there are." Moonstar ordered. Her mind swirled.
She was mad at Whitestar for the ambush, but she could no longer stand the war. She didn't want to agree to peace anymore if she was being honest, not with him, but she didn't have a choice. It's for the safety of her Clan.
Stop thinking only about you. Think about your Clan. Your selfishness is the reason the Clans are in this mess. But was Whitestar lying about one of her warriors on his territory? Or was he telling the truth? If so, who was it?

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Twenty~Eight (Moonstar)

"Moonstar, have you decided yet?" Shadepetal pushed her way into the leaders den. Moonstars head stirred. It was the night after the attack.
"Oh, my apologies for awakening you. I thought you would be up." The Medicine Cat said softly.
Moonstar shook her head yawning. "I'm not sure what to do." She said. "How are the injured?"
"They are well, nothing too severe." Shadepetal replied.
Moonstar nodded. "I was thinking another gathering. One that will bring the clans together. A *true* one this time."
"It was not your fault they were mad at you. They were the ones who sent your murderer after you, after all."
"They didn't. You heard Whitestar, he didn't send someone to kill me. EclipseClan did because they are angry. Which is why I am doing everything I can to have them forgive me." Moonstar said, her eyes narrowing. Shadepetal's face was full of concern.
"Moonstar, EclipseClan is not likely to send cats to kill their Clans. Especially their leaders. You have to understand that-"
"EclipseClan sent that warrior after me to teach me a lesson. A lesson I've learned. On the half moon coming up I will meet with Whitestar at Mother Mountain and discuss what I have officially decided for peace."
"But that is when us Medicine Cats commune with EclipseClan-"
"Not this time, Shadepetal. My mind has been made up." Moonstar snapped, flicking her tail. Shadepetal only nodded silently.
"Well then, Moonstar. I believe in you."
Shadepetal said quietly. She got up and left, her fur leaving the darkness and shimmering into the dim light. Moonstar blinked slowly, then rested her head on her paws.
But do I believe in myself?

Moonstar didn't sleep that night. Her mind was too awake for her to rest.

Eventually, she made her way to the Crescent Cliff and stared at the stars through the cave roof opening.
Ungratefully, not long after she watched the stars, clouds came rolling in almost as if EclipseClan was blocking her out.
She sighed looking down at the clearing.
She could almost imagine her back at their old territorys when the two Clans were one.
Her mother, Eclipsestar, called the Clan to the base of the camp for a meeting.
She allowed her kits to sit with her, and Moonstar felt ever so powerful sitting next to her mother.
She remembered how much her mother loved her and how well her and Sunstar got along.
She missed the old territory's, when the Clans didn't fight.
She missed Sunstar.
She missed her *mother*.
Moonstar remembered every full moon EclipseClan would have a large feast of multiple different prey, that was if they could hunt enough.
She always shared her prey with Sunstar, and they fought over every kill.
Moonstar chuckled to herself, finally coming back to reality.
Suddenly, she gasped, standing up.
That's it!
She looked back up at the roof hole. Only one star appeared. She knew it was her brother.
The Clans shall feast again!

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Twenty~Nine {Moonstar}

The half moon shunned over the forest, its glow fogged in the clouds. Moonstar followed the river bank, listening to the water stream by.
The last time I was here I was killed. She trampled upwards, climbing up Mother Mountain.
It was weird though, was Shadepetal right? EclipseClan isn't likely to murder cats, but they were pretty angry with me. Besides, it had to be someone from the stars.
Moonstar had her warriors investigate where she was attacked, but they have found nothing. It had rained that night, washing away all evidence.
Icefang tried to convince her that her attacker might have been Navywhisperer, but Moonstar refused. The cat who attacked her was smaller than the large She-cat, and had SunClan stench all over.
Moonstar wasn't even sure if Navywhisperer was alive.
Suddenly, her brain clicked, and she paused halfway up the mountain. Whitestars words rang in her ears. "Falconbreeze has been exiled for murder. . ."
She shivered.
Could that have been. . . No. Why would he attack me? And especially that night coincidentally? It had to be a cat sent from the stars. It had to be. She shook her head, continuing her climb.
Once she reached the top, she noticed a single star shimmering down through the clouds and reflecting off of the Eclipse Pools water. She walked over, sitting on the edge.
She was a bit worried to notice the white leader had not shown up yet.
Will he come? Maybe he doesn't trust me. But I have to prove to him that peace isn't gone forever. Even if I slightly don't want to. Maybe he's bringing warriors with him, even though I wished for this to be a private meeting.
Shadepetal had insisted on coming with Moonstar, but the leader

turned her down.
"He will not hurt me at the Eclipse Pool. Not under the stars, Shadepetal."
"You never know. It is foggy tonight, so the stars won't be around."
"You aren't coming with me." Moonstar snapped. Shadepetal looked concerned, but accepted her orders.
Moonstar looked up at the cloudy sky, and she locked her eyes on the one small star pushing through.
Please, Sunstar, please let me end this war.
Suddenly, she heard soft steps behind her. She whipped her head around to see Whitestar making his way towards her. Moonstar felt relieved noticing he was alone, dipping her head to him in welcome. "Hello, Whitestar."
Whitestar just looked at her, but sat down near the water as well.
"I hope you've decided your peace offering." He said. Moonstar thought she heard a small growl in his tone. She nodded. "I have. I will make peace with you, as long as you stop attacking my patrols and stay on your side of the river," she noticed Whitestar clenched his jaw. "And that goes to my Clan as well."
She said quickly before he snapped.
He just flicked his tail. "Very well. Is that it?" "No." Moonstar shook her head. "Back at the old territory, when the two Clans were one —"
"I wasn't there." Whitestar growled.
Moonstar narrowed her eyes, stopping herself from clawing off his nose. "I know that." She snapped a little more aggressively than she hoped. She cleared her throat. "Let me *speak* please. And stop *interrupting* me."
Whitestar only nodded slightly.
"When the two Clans were one, every full moon we would have a feast. It would be like a gathering, but with one Clan, due to the fact there wasn't any other Clans around. We told stories, shared prey, and played games."
Moonstar chuckled to herself, but snapped out of it. "Anyway, I want to re-create that. I want to bring memories back to both Clans, even if some weren't born back then, or just weren't a part of the Clan." She remembered SunClan wasn't just full of Clan born, but also loners and KittyPets. "So, my request, is bringing prey to share at the next gathering. We can be like one Clan again, Whitestar."
Moonstar could almost see slight excitement in the white toms

judgy eyes.
He nodded his head. "Very well then, that sounds. . . Interesting. Just whatever you do, Moonstar," His eyes narrowed as they met hers. "Do not break the peace again."
And just like that, Whitestar was gone, leaving Moonstar alone with the single star in the sky. She looked back up towards that star, realizing the clouds had cleared and more stars spotted the sky.
Her head raced.
Does that mean they've forgiven me?
She was tempted to enter the stars with the pool in front of her, but she couldn't.
I have nothing important to say to bother them, besides, if mother is still angry with me I couldn't bare to see her disappointed face. Her mind rushed as she headed down the mountain.
It all makes sense now.
When Sunstar died he must have convinced EclipseClan to punish me, but he warned me because he didn't expect my punishment to be murder. He must have visited me after because he felt guilty, and now he's the only star looking out for me. Unless, I've been forgiven.
But still, could Shadepetal be right? Could it have been an actual SunClan cat, now that we know they used the rabbit tunnels to cross over? Moonstar was confused.
EclipseClans story makes more sense, but still, would they really send someone to kill me?
Suddenly, a sharp pain pierced through her paw. She yelped, jumping back. She looked into her paw and saw something had planted into her pad.
She forced herself to rip it out with her teeth, wincing to the pain.
Strange. It was a thorn.
She looked around. There weren't any thorn bushes, or any plants where a thorn might be. *Where did it come from then?*
She sighed, throwing the small thorn into the river and limped her way back to the camp.

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Thirty {Moonstar}

Moonstar entered the cave, her injured paw pulsing. She growled at the uncomfortable pain. *It shouldn't hurt this bad, it was just a thorn. That was randomly placed. With no thorn bushes around*.
She tripped over a small rock awkwardly, hoping no one watched her. Thankfully, the cave was quite empty because every cat was asleep, other than Icefang. He was sitting at the bottom of the Cliff waiting for her.
"Moonstar, are you alright?" He asked as she noticed her limping.
"I'm alright. I just stepped on something." Icefang nodded to her.
"How did it go?" He asked.
"It was. . . Interesting, but I think it's an exception." She responded, entering Shadepetals den. Bonepaw was rummaging through leaves, sorting out the new and fresh to the old and dead.
"Hello, Moonstar." He said. He looked at her and noticed her limp. "Are you alright? You didn't get attacked again, did you?"
Moonstar shook her head. "I stepped on a thorn." She looked around the den as Bonepaw examined her paw. "Where is Shadepetal?"
"Out. We ran out of Catmint."
Moonstar nodded, then noticed a black lump of fur slept in the den connected to this one. "Is that Whitheredfoot?" She asked.
Bonepaw nodded, applying comfrey roots to her wound. Moonstar winced a bit. "Is she sick again?"
"We think so. She came into the den saying she felt very. . . Odd. Catmint helps with colds, so Shadepetal left for more. Fiercebite doesn't know she's in here though. Whitheredfoot didn't want her to worry."
Moonstar nodded in understanding. "Well, Leaf-Bare is on the way." The leader said.
Bonepaw began applying something to stop infections, then let her paw free. Suddenly, a black shape appeared from the shadows.
"Moonstar," Shadepetal said. "What is it?"
"It's alright, Shadepetal. I had a thorn pierce my paw and Bonepaw helped me." Moonstar purred. The apprentice looked proud.
Shadepetal nodded, trotting deeper into the den. Moonstar noticed she was only holding one leaf of Catmint.

"Did you not find any more?" Bonepaw asked. Shadepetal shook her head. "I've searched everywhere. They must have all died before I could get to them." She glanced at Whitheredfoot. Moonstar could see worry in her motionless eyes, even through the dark.
"Anyway, a thorn you say?" The medicine cat asked. Moonstar nodded.
"It was strange, though. There was nowhere the thorn could have come from." Suddenly Moonstar regretted saying that. She could feel Shadepetal's judging eyes on her.
"A random thorn, you say? You know, Moonstar, that could have been a sign—"
"Not everything is a sign about him, Shadepetal!" Moonstar snapped. Bonepaw looked confused. "About who?" He asked. Moonstar and Shadepetal just stared at each other for a while in silence.
"Who?" Bonepaw asked again.
"The wind probably placed it there." Moonstar said finally.
"But—"
"Start thinking realistic, Shadepetal. Not everything is a sign of a cat you clearly don't trust. And I hate to break it to you, but I *do* trust him. I have no regrets on him having that apprentice. He's just misunderstood, and I'm trying to understand him. And you know what, I don't think he has that dumb poison in his blood. I think that was just a lie to scare me because for some reason you can't trust him. I've had enough, Shadepetal. From now on, keep your signs to yourself."
Moonstar snapped. She felt her fur rise around her neck. She knew she should listen to her medicine cat, let alone her friend, but she was tired.
I am not going to base my opinion on a loyal warrior over what another says. She stomped out of the den, hissing as she forgot her paw was wounded.
"Are you guys talking about Twistedthorn?" She heard Bonepaw ask as she left.
Icefang looked concerned, but didn't say anything as Moonstar stormed by.
She reached her den and rested, trying to keep her mind at ease. Part of her still wanted to believe Shadepetal, but she also couldn't. She didn't know what to do.
Was her friend right?

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey lie beneath the Crescent Cliff for a Clan Meeting!" Moonstar yowled. Almost instantly the clearing was filled.
Moonstar watched as Shadepetal guided Whitheredfoot out of her den, allowing her to sit next to her sister Fiercebite.
Fiercebite looked very concerned, but Whitheredfoot told her she had a stomach ache and was fine now. That was very much a lie.
She watched Twistedthorn and Sappypaw sit near the cave wall, along with Fawnleap with her mate; Pebblepatch, and her new kits. Beside Fawnleap was Clearcloud and Fallingfeather.
Moonstar cleared her throat. "I have spoken to Whitestar last night. We have both promised to no longer invade or steal from each other's territories. On the full moon coming up, we will have another gathering. But this time, we shall bring prey and feast with the other Clan, just like we did all those moons ago when we were all one Clan."
The older warriors and elders started whispering with excitement, remembering the feasts of EclipseClan when they were Apprentices. The younger warriors weren't sure how to feel about sharing food with another Clan, especially one that has been at war with them for many moons.
Moonstar silenced them by flicking her tail.
"This is our last chance for peace, MoonClan. Do not start fights, do not threaten, and do not break our peace. We have to stop this war, or the Clans may be in danger. We can be EclipseClan again, but not if you do not accept it. So I ask of you to help me end this war."
The Clan cheered, but some cats didn't. They looked concerned and worried.
Moonstar noticed Twistedthorn whispering something in Sappypaw's ear, but she ignored it. *Don't let Shadepetal get in your head.* Suddenly, Shadepetal herself spoke up. "Moonstar, this meeting is not over yet."
The Clan silenced, sitting back down to listen. Moonstar's heart began to race.
What was she going to say? Was she going to tell the Clan about her crazy Twistedthorn theories and signs? Was she going to tell them something she shouldn't?
"What else do I mention?" Moonstar asked, trying very hard to hide her fear.
Shadepetal moved over, allowing Bonepaw to pass through.

"Bonepaw has officially become a full medicine cat."
Moonstar sighed in relief. She twitched her tail, indicating Shadepetal to join her on the rock. Shadepetal nodded, making her way over. Once she reached Moonstar, the leader moved out of her way.
"Bonepaw has trained with me for many, many moons, and has now proven to me that he is ready."
Bonepaw looked very excited, proud and nervous at the same time.
"Bonepaw, the stars have chosen your name themselves. From this moment on, you will be remembered as Bonewhisker. May the stars honor you, and may you serve and heal this Clan for many moons to come, until you join the stars yourself."
Bonewhisker nodded, clearly trying to stop himself from trembling. Shadepetal leaped off the Cliff and touched noses to her old apprentice.
The Clan cheered his name.
"Bonewhisker, Bonewhisker, Bonewhisker!"
Moonstar scanned her Clan, feeling pride. Suddenly, her eyes locked on the empty spot where Twistedthorn and Sappypaw used to sit. She flicked her ear.
She didn't see them anywhere else in the crowd.
Strange.
She looked back down at Shadepetal and Bonewhisker, but her heart stopped to realize Shadepetal was already looking at her. Her eyes flashed with no emotion, but Moonstar could tell the medicine noticed the same thing. Twistedthorn and Sappypaw have disappeared.
Suddenly Moonstar felt uncomfortable.

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Thirty~One {Twistedthorn}

"A gathering?" Whisper snorted. "Another one? With food?" She smirked, rolling her eyes.
Twistedthorn shrugged. "That's what Moonstar said. She's trying to bring back her stupid memories from the old territory."
Whisper let out a howl of laughter. "As stupid as that is, I do remember those feasts back then. Still, she's gone soft. Why share prey when you can keep it all to yourself?"
Falcon chuckled beside her, ripping open a rat he killed.
"How about a gathering of theft. Stealing! It's like sharing, but easier." He said.
Whisper swiped at his rat, ripping off the tail.
"Hey-"
"You're right. This is easier than sharing." Whisper swallowed the rat's tail, giving Falcon a sly look. Falcon growled at her, snarling with his teeth.
Twistedthorn rolled his eyes, glancing down at Sappypaw who sat beside him. She seemed uncomfortable but also not impressed.
"I say we attack them all. We wait until both Clans are on that sad little island, then we attack them all, kill them all, and take over the territory. Easy peasy." Whisper said, fixing up her ruffled fur.
Twistedthorn heard Sappypaw sigh.
"That won't work." She said a bit irritated.
Whisper gave her a glare. "No really? You think you're so smart? That was sarcasm, pip squeak, of course it wouldn't work." She scowled, growling.
Sappypaw didn't say anything, but she wasn't scared. She looked as if she found Whisper annoying. Twistedthorn held back a snort.
"Besides, even if we tried we might all end up dead. We shouldn't attack them that night, not when there's a whole army and a lot of witnesses. We just need to wait for the perfect time to strike without any of us getting caught." Twistedthorn pointed out, ripping grass out of the dirt.
Whisper growled. "Fine. We only really need Moonstar dead

anyways. I don't care about anyone else. And you're sure Pip won't tattle on us because she gets scared?" Whisper asked in a teasing voice directly at Sappypaw.
Sappypaw hissed at her. "Stop calling me '*Pip*'. And no, it's been how many moons since I found out this murder plan of yours? And I've already agreed to it, so stop bothering me!" She demanded annoyed.
Whisper rolled her eyes and Falcon laughed.
"It's only been one moon." Whisper said aggressively.
"Correction, it's almost been two moons." Sappypaw snapped in her know-it-all voice.
"Alright enough you two." Twistedthorn hissed finally. At first their fight was entertaining, but now it made his head hurt. "We need to kill Moonstar. She has five lives left. Me and Sappypaw need to stay '*loyal*' to her. She thinks Whisper is dead and she probably forgot about you, Falcon."
"You mean she doesn't know I'm the one who killed her?" Falcon asked, looking up from his rat caucus.
"No. Not that I know of-"
"She thinks it was a cat from EclipseClan." Sappypaw pipped up.
Twistedthorn looked at her surprised.
"What? I know things. I know how to stalk and spy on cats thanks to my older brother Grasspelt. Anyway, I listened to Moonstars conversations with Shadepetal at night. She thinks the stars sent a warrior to kill her for a punishment. She's being very. . . Delusional. Do you remember hitting her in the head when you attacked her, Falcon?" Sappypaw asked. Falcon shrugged and Whisper let out laughter.
"I don't think so. I held her to the ground and bit her throat. That's when I ran away and Twistedthorn *saved her*." He said the last part sarcastically.
"Well, she has no idea that it could be you. No one else does either, or not that I know of. Every cat basically stopped trying to figure out who it was because Moonstar stopped giving the order." Sappypaw said, licking her fur.
"Well that's good." Falcon said, continuing to eat his prey.
"No, it's quite not. If we strike again, the Clan will definitely try to catch whoever it is, and Moonstar might perhaps come to her senses and leave the clouds." Twistedthorn pointed out.
"You mean *leave the stars*?" Falcon joked. No one laughed.
"Does your Clan not question your whereabouts every now and

then? Or do they not care?" Whisper suddenly asked. "Especially with your little Apprentice. At night. When everyone's asleep."
"I have been questioned a few times, but I claim we are training and or swimming. Most of the time we really are doing just that. Anyway, no one noticed us leave tonight, they usually don't notice us leaving at all. There was a meeting, remember?"
"You left halfway?" Whisper asked.
"It was almost over. I think. . . We didn't hear what Moonstar mentioned after she announced the gathering. But what else is there to announce?" Sappypaw asked, looking up at Twistedthorn.
Twistedthorn shrugged.
"Well we need to strike soon. Moonstar still has five lives left, and we've only demolished one. Well, technically I got rid of two. But-"
"Hey, I got rid of the last one! You didn't do anything!" Falcon hissed.
"I planned it, and I allowed you to join my plan!" Whisper snapped back.
"That's not-"
"Just shut up already!" Twistedthorn yowled loudly, making the two bickering cats silent. Whisper swished her fluffy tail, her eyes full of annoyance.
"What I was *trying* to say was, it's been how many moons since we agreed to kill her? And one life is gone? We need to be quicker than this. Also don't forget, Twistedthorn." She glanced over at him. "Your destiny is waiting for you, *Twistedstar*."

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Thirty~Two {Sappypaw}

The almost full moon had risen above the clouds, reflecting off the forest floor and into the trees. The Gathering would be tomorrow night, the first after two moons.
Sappypaw remembered almost exactly two moons ago she had exposed Falcons secret to Twistedthorn. Little did she know, Twistedthorn was a part of Moonstars murder, and now Sappypaw will be as well.
Sappypaw felt guilty about it, but she also felt excited. But at the same time, she regretted following Twistedthorn to Whispers tree that night. Sometimes she even forgets she's working with *the* Navywhisperer from Moonstars stories.
Sappypaw remembered when her brother Grasspelt was helping her and her siblings to spy on the leader of the Crescent Cliff. Woodpaw and Fishpaw are not very stealthy. But then Grasspelt exposed their hiding spot and Moonstar told them the story about Navywhisperer.
Sappypaw knew that the evil She-cat was scary, but she didn't know she was *that* scary.
She remembered Whisper wanted to kill her because she could expose them all.
Not only did Sappypaw agree to the plan because she wanted to, but also she didn't have a choice. Whisper might kill her if she didn't.
Not might. she definitely would.
Sappypaw also realized her and Twistedthorn *had* missed something from the Clan Meeting they ditched early. Bonepaw was now Bonewhisker, and she could have messed up badly.
"Bonepaw, my claw was ripped out." She said two days after the meeting. Bonewhisker seemed very confused when she said his apprentice's name. "Bonewhisker, I need more Catmint for Whitheredfoot." Shadepetal stepped in, leaving the darkness of the den connected to the Medicine Den and standing beside Bonewhisker. The look in her eyes made Sappypaw uncomfortable.

Shadepetal looked almost as if she knew Sappypaw wasn't there that night to hear Bonewhisker's new name, and that Sappypaw was lying when she said she still wasn't used to Bonewhisker's new name as a lie to save herself.

"Sappypaw." Sappypaw jumped to Twistedthorn's voice behind her. She was sitting in the clearing with the moonlight soaking her fur.
"Why are you awake?" Sappypaw asked him.
"I was going to ask you the same question." Twistedthorn respawned, sitting next to her.
No one else was in the clearing. Everyone was fast asleep.
"I wanted to sleep under the moon." She said. Twistedthorn began to lick his claws. "Whisper still wants to kill you."
Sappypaw rolled her eyes. "Of course she does."
Twistedthorn chuckled. They stood silent for a while.
"Whispers planning to attack Moonstar." He said finally, very quiet.
"I know that. . ." Sappypaw said confused.
"No, I mean she's wanting to attack now— or soon. I was at her tree as the sun set. She doesn't want to wait any longer."
"You went to the tree without me?" Sappypaw asked a little hurt.
"I would have taken you but I thought you wanted a break. You seem uncomfortable around them." He said. Sappypaw shrugged.
"I mean I still want to help. . . Anyway, Whisper can't attack. We haven't come up with a murderer plan yet, and she could blow our cover. She's not going to do it tomorrow, right?" She asked, worried. She could imagine bloodshed all over Dusk Island with Whisper as the cause. She shivered.
Twistedthorn shrugged. "She didn't say anything else. I'm not even sure if shes going to, but she seemed very serious. All she told me was 'name a Clan member.'"
Sappypaw shivered. "What could that mean?"
"I don't know."
"Who did you name?"
"Darkstream."

"Sappypaw. . ?" A small voice squeaked. Sappypaw jumped slightly.
She was still in the clearing.
Twistedthorn had left her in the moonlight to sleep while he left for the Warriors Den.

Sappypaw looked up to see a small face in front of her eyes. It was Crimsonkit.
"Yes?" Sappypaw yawned. The small kit was fidgeting with his paws. "Well. . . Last night I heard you talking with Twistedthorn. . ." The small kit trailed off. Sappypaw's heart stopped. She heard her blood in her ears start to pound.
"Were you spying on us?" She asked quietly. Crimsonkit just stared at her with guilt but also fear in his eyes.
Shoot. We shouldn't have discussed that in the camp. What was Twistedthorn thinking?
"Are you really going to *kill* Moonstar?" He asked high pitched. "And what are you going to do to Darkstream?"
Sappypaw tried to make him hush down.
She didn't know what to say.
This little kit would tell everybody. All kits are horrible with secrets, especially ones about *murder*. But if she lied, would Crimsonkit believe her? She was pretty sure the small kit would still tell everybody. *But what should I do*?
"Crimsonkit. . . You shouldn't be awake. Go back to bed, you probably heard us wrong. We aren't going to do anything to Moonstar or Darkstream, I promise." She said quietly.
The sky was still black. Crimsonkit just stared at her with his big eyes. Sappypaw couldn't read what was behind them.
"Okay. . ." He said finally, scampering back into the Nursery. He took one last look at Sappypaw before he vanished inside.
Sappypaws heart pounded.
What would Crimsonkit say to the Clan?

"Twistedthorn, can we please go hunting?" Sappypaw begged as soon as her mentor left the Warriors Den. Twistedthorn yawned, stretching.
"Why now? I've just woken up." He growled. Sappypaw gave him a look.
A we-need-to-talk-about-you-know-what look. Twistedthorn understood right away.
"Fine, let's go before the sun's out."

They raced deep into the forest.
Orange began to crawl across the dark sky. Twistedthorn began to guide her towards the darker forest area.

"Twistedthorn—"
"Don't speak until we are away from all ears." He hissed. Sappypaw silenced.
She followed him in silence, her heart pounding. The farther away from the cave they got the more anxious *she* got.
What if we come back to the camp and right away we get exiled?
Sappypaw would never see her mother and father again. She wouldn't mind being banned from seeing her siblings though, they bother her too much. Except Harperflare. Sappypaw looked up to her very much.
Sappypaw suddenly heard distant rumbling far ahead. Her fur fluffed. "We aren't going to the Brother Trees, are we?"
Twistedthorn scoffed, laughing. "Yes. We are. The river will block out our conversation from others."
"But we won't be able to hear ourselves without yelling."
"The other side has silent areas, we can talk there." He said.
Sappypaw panicked again. "We have to cross over to the island? We have to cross over the *water*?" She stopped in her tracks, clutching onto the ground as if the world had gone upside down and she had to hang on for her life.
Twistedthorn turned around to face her. "We are planning murder and you're worried about a little water?" He hissed. Sappypaw tried to calm down, but she couldn't.
"A little?" She yelled. She remembered the first time Twistedthorn showed her the water. It was her very first day of apprenticeship. The loudness made her ears hurt, and the ground felt all shaky, and she wasn't even close to the water. And now Twistedthorn wanted her to cross over it?
"But what if I fall in?" She asked.
"You won't. I will be behind you." Twistedthorn reassured. "I'll catch you if you fall. Just keep an eye on where you place your paws."
Sappypaw's heart still pounded, but she sighed and forced herself to walk forward.
Once they reached the Fallen Brother Tree, Sappypaw froze again. Twistedthorn leaped onto the tree, looking back at her. "Come on." He said. Sappypaw felt herself trembling.
Stop acting like this in front of Twistedthorn, be braver. She breathed in, clutched the ground, and lunged. She closed her eyes, and thankfully she felt the tree bark under her paws. She opened them, just to be blinded by aggressive mist.

"Just don't look down." Twistedthorn howled. Sappypaw could barely hear him over the water. She tried her best to listen to him, and didn't look down.
The rising sun guided her paws and she carefully stepped forward. Her claws got stuck in the bark a few times, but thankfully the tree was very wide. It was huge.
Halfway across the tree, she glanced over at the open waters where the river formed from. It was still dark on that side. She glanced over the opposite side towards SunClan territory. The sun was rising over the vast hills of SunClan land, its beams shining in Sappypaw's eyes.
Sappypaw was almost blinded by its beauty, forgetting that if she made one wrong move she could fall and plummet into fast, sharp moving water. Its rocks could impale her completely.
Thanks brain, you're really making me feel better.
She forced her thoughts away and continued to push forward. Mist still attacked her face, causing her to blink multiple times a second. Finally, she leaped off of the tree onto the separate island. She landed on a large wooden stump where the Fallen Brother Tree used to stand.
She breathed very fast of relief, but then looked back and realized she would have to go across it again when they went back home. *If we can go home.*
Twistedthorn leaped off beside her.
"Good job, but get used to it. This won't be your last time." He said, trotting away.
Sappypaw groaned, following after him.

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Thirty~Three {Twistedthorn}

Twistedthorn guided her towards the far side of the Island. He noticed Sappypaw had calmed down as the loud waters were only a faint rushing behind them.
He sat down on the sand of the beach, peering out into the open waters. He then looked across the Eclipse River that was close by. Across the water lies the Bright Oak Forest. He growled remembering how Moonstar gave up on them so easily.
He waited for Sappypaw to join beside him.
"What happened?" He asked.
"Crimsonkit knows."
Twistedthorns heart stopped with shock.
"What? How?" He asked loudly. Sappypaw tried shushing him, but he reminded her no ears will hear over the loud river.
"He overheard us last night," she started. "He was spying. He heard everything we said. He *knows*, Twistedthorn. He knows we plan to kill Moonstar. He knows something's going to happen to Darkstream. I told him to stay silent and that it wasn't true, and I'm not even sure if he believes me, but if Moonstar ends up dead or Darkstream disappears, he will know exactly who it was and expose us and we will never be accepted back into the Clan and our plan and lives will be ruined." She paused, catching her breath. "Unless he's already said something and we are already screwed." She finished.
Twistedthorn just stared at her. *That stupid kit is going to burst right away and I'll never become Leader*. He ripped out a clump of reeds growing from the sand.
He looked back at Sappypaw. *And she will never see her parents again.*
"I don't know what to do." Sappypaw whined. Twistedthorn got up to his paws.
"I'll tell you what you are going to do." He growled. Sappypaws ear flicked.
"What?" She asked.

"Your going to kill him."
"What?" She asked again, but with a very shocked and horrified look on her face. "I can't do that, he's just a kit!"
"Exactly. He's a kit, and what are kits good at? Spoiling secret murder missions and ruining everything. So I ask you this, Sappypaw." He stepped closer, making Sappypaw flinch.
"Are you going to kill him, or not?"

Twistedthorn entered the camp with Sappypaw at his heels. She's been very quiet, and hasn't spoken a word since they crossed over the Fallen Brother Tree.
They each caught some prey to not seem suspicious, and right away Sappypaw's fearful energy blossomed with fake joy as the darkness of the cave swallowed them.
At least she's good at changing her mood, even if it's fake.
Twistedthorn placed his mouse on the Fresh-Kill pile and leaped over the small stream in their camp. It slithered across the floor.
He scanned the clearing, his eyes landing on the Nursery cave door.
Fawnleaps kits.
Crimsonkit.
It seems the kit hasn't said anything yet. He looked around. No cat seemed to notice him.
Would Fawnleap find it weird or suspicious if I "visit" her kits? He never does such a thing, and rarely chooses to interact with anyone, not if he has to.
He scowled to himself and his paws forced him across the clearing and into the Nursery. He popped his head inside hesitantly and saw Fawnleap soothing her three kits. She jumped when she saw him.
"Oh! Twistedthorn, hello. Sorry, Pebblepatch is out hunting right now, if you are looking for him." She said softly. Her voice had always been smooth and light.
Twistedthorn shook his head. "No. . . I'm actually here to see the new kits." He pushed out. It felt very awkward to say. "I don't believe I met them face to face yet."
The look in Fawnleaps eyes was surprise and also something Twistedthorn couldn't read. *Suspicion perhaps*.
"Well. . . Alright. They were about to go to sleep, but they are just so full of energy." She chuckled. Twistedthorn got closer, sitting beside the queen and her kits.
He hasn't seen them up close yet, only from afar when Fawnleap let

her kits play around in front of the Nursery.
Two kits were a light grey color, but one of them was dark grey, like both their mother and father.
Which one is Crimsonkit?
Suddenly, one of the kits turned his head to look up at him.
Instantly, the kit's eyes clouded with fear.
Twistedthorn held back a grin.
Found you.
"Ah, this is Crimsonkit." Fawnleap said, picking up the small bundle and placing him upright in front of Twistedthorn.
"Mommy wait—"
"The other two have finally fallen asleep it seems. Go ahead, Crimsonkit. Introduce yourself!"
Crimsonkit looked up at the large cat in front of him. It looked as if he was trembling. Everything was grey about him except his little tail. It was the same color as his name.
"Say hi, dear." Fawnleap purred.
"H—hi." The small kit squeaked.
Twistedthorn glared down at him. "Hello, *Crimsonkit*. Your name is quite fitting."
The kit looked at his red tail then back at the Warrior. He didn't say anything, but backed up into his mother.
Fawnleap sighed, allowing him to huddle against her again. "He's very shy, my apologies." She said, licking his back as he hid himself in her fur.
"That's alright. I should let the little thing sleep." Twistedthorn said, getting up and began to leave.
Fawnleap thanked him for meeting them, and then he was gone.

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Chapter Thirty~Four {Moonstar}

The next days sun hovered slightly far from the water, meaning dusk was arriving.
Moonstar had ordered multiple hunting parties to stalk up for the feast earlier that day, but made sure not to kill too much. She made sure her warriors only took enough for every cat to share around, hoping not to have to feed SunClan too. *Whitestar knows better. He will bring his own prey*.
Moonstar guided her Clan behind her, each cat carrying a lump of kill.
Every warrior and apprentice was welcomed at this gathering, along with Shadepetal and her new official Medicine Cat partner, Bonewhisker. The two elders, Waterdusk and Branchfur stayed behind with Fawnleap and her new kits.
Moonstar knew SunClan wouldn't attack without much protection in the camp, but she allowed Pebblepatch to stay back just in case. The grey warrior wanted to stay with his mate and new kits anyway.
Once the army of cats reached the river's edge, they entered the water and wadded to the other side.
Dusk Island.
The last time the cats were here for a gathering, it was the first in many moons, and it went horribly wrong. *Because of me. But it won't happen this time. This gathering, peace will be restored, and the stars will forgive me completely*.
The Clan reached the island and began to enter the clearing. SunClan still hadn't arrived, but Moonstar could see faint moving shapes in the distance as she took her place on her Leader Rock. Icefang took his place beside her, and Shadepetal with Bonewhisker sat in front.
Moonstar could tell Bonewhisker was nervous, but he always is. Finally, she watched as SunClan climbed across the fallen tree and entered the island. She was relieved to see they all carried prey. Most of it was rabbits and mice, while MoonClan had brought a lot

of birds and squirrels.
Moonstar could sense SunClans energy was a lot brighter than last gathering, and many of them seem quite excited. Of course most seemed hesitant and cautious, but they didn't seem hateful towards MoonClan.
Whitestar wasn't carrying any prey Moonstar noticed as he got closer. Moonstar jumped off her rock to join him down below.
"Greetings, Whitestar." She said, dropping the squirrel she brought.
Whitestar nodded to her, sitting down.
Moonstar noticed the Medicine Cats between the Clans weren't the only communication towards each other. She saw a lot of both Clans warriors were having conversations together, but mostly the apprentices. The gathering already seemed much more peaceful than the last two moons ago.
"I see you do not have prey." Moonstar said. Whitestar shook his head.
"We didn't want to kill too many. Besides, I'm not hungry." Just as he said that, a low growling grew in his stomach. Moonstar gave him a sly look. She ripped off the leg of her squirrel and passed it to him. "Go on, I don't mind sharing. That's what this gathering is about, is it not?"
Whitestars expression was confusing. Moonstar could see hesitation, but also gratefulness, along with something else she didn't understand. She's always known Whitestar for being a confusing cat though.
"Thank you." He said, taking the squirrels leg. Moonstar bent down and ate her prey, watching as Whitestar did the same. Once they both finished, they each leaped onto their rocks and announced the meeting.
"MoonClan, SunClan, welcome to another gathering!" Moonstar howled. She felt pride seeing both Clans chatting together, instead of picking one side of the clearing to huddle up in. All eyes turned on her.
The luscious smell of prey of all kinds filled her nose.
"We hope we can finally bring peace back, for real this time. I know not a lot, but some of you remember back at the old territory, before the original EclipseClan split into two and me and my brother each took half- when every full moon we feasted to be proud of thriving through another moon, and to welcome the next. For those of you who were born late, or have joined the Clan once

we arrived here, you can experience this wonderful event we once celebrated all those moons ago."
Both Clans cheered.
She nodded to Whitestar to indicate he can share the Clans news first. Moonstar was glad he didn't snap at her like he did last time. Something was. . . Different about him. That was a good thing.
Whitestar cleared his throat to begin. "There is not much to announce over these two moons. Smokepaw, my apprentice, has received her warrior name. Smokebreeze." SunClan cheered, all of their heads turned to a grey tortoiseshell.
The cat who helped Meowpaw escape. Also the cat who was snapping at her when Whitestar had his warriors ambush her patrol. Moonstar didn't exactly like her, but she nodded anyway.
She noticed a white Tom beside her, nudging her proudly. *And that's Meowpaw*.
Moonstar tried to pay attention to what else Whitestar was announcing, but she couldn't help the fact that she noticed the moon was closer to the sun than usual. Especially when the sun was about to set.
She could see the big ball of fire in the distance, hovering over the water from not far. The moon was over top of it slightly, it's usual grey looked orange in the setting sun light. Sometimes the moon does come out during the day, but why was it so low as if it was setting as well? And that close to the sun? Something was off. She pushed the thought away and put her attention back to Whitestar.
"I almost forgot to mention. Meowpaw has found a loner that was about to give birth. Sadly, she nor her three kits made it. But one of the kits survived, and was named Hopekit." Once he finished, Moonstar nodded to him.
"Thank you, Whitestar. I hope that kit becomes a strong and healthy warrior. I have a few things to announce as well. We have a few new kits who have been born not long ago by our queen Fawnleap. She couldn't arrive tonight to take care of her new kits, but their names are Crimsonkit, Jasperkit, and Hollykit. Two Toms and a She-kit." Moonstar purred. "We also have a new Medicine Cat. Bonewhisker."
Every cat looked over to the nervous black Tom. He fidgeted awkwardly.
"I believe that is all I have to say." She finished. She glanced over at the moon and the sun again, noticing the moon was even closer

now. But for some reason, the sun seemed like it hasn't moved at all.
What In EclispeClan. . .
"Moonstar, are you alright?" Whitestar asked. Moonstar snapped out of her thoughts, looking at the white leader.
"Yes, sorry, apologies uhm. . . Does the moon seem weird to you?" She asked. Every cat glanced at the moon, giving Moonstar a weird feeling in her fur.
You're just paranoid, stop causing a scene.
"I'm sure your just seeing things, Moonstar." Whitestar reassured. Moonstar sighed, shaking her fur.
"Well then, I'm sure it's nothing. Let us continue-" She was interrupted, as the light from the sun suddenly darkened fast, and the bright orange sky turned a deep scarlet. Panic rose through the crowd, and everyone turned their heads back to the moon. Moonstar's fur rose as she realized the moon had covered the sun. This was an eclipse.
"Do not panic, everyone stay calm!" Whitestar bellowed.
"What does this mean?" Moonstar asked, frightened. She looked into Whitestars eyes as his met hers. He took in a deep breath.
"EclipseClan has shown us a sign." He looked back at the eclipse. "Our peace has been restored."

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

This was the last chapter!!

Epilogue {Whisper}

"Took you long enough." Whisper scowled as the large Tom and his apprentice approached her. Falcon licked his chest fur as the two cats sat down.
"My apologies we didn't want to seem suspicious leaving early at a gathering. Especially a *very important* one." Twistedthorn hissed. His apprentice just glared at Whisper, making Whisper want to claw her big eyes out.
"What was that?" Falcon asked.
"What?" Whisper asked. Falcon looked towards the already set sun. The sky was still a bit orange, but soon darkness took over, revealing very clear stars.
"The eclipse?" Whisper asked. "The last one was a long, long time ago. Back at the old territories. It was the night Eclipsestar disappeared. We guessed that was just her saying '*hey I'm in StarClan now imagine being two Clans instead of one, must suck for my children. Anyways rename StarClan after me or whatever*.' And that's the story of how EclispeClan was born." Whisper snickered. Sappypaw rolled her eyes.
Whisper really wanted to claw them out now.
"The Clans are officially at peace apparently, thanks to that eclipse. It was accordingly a sign from EclipseClan." Twistedthorn said. "It's upsetting. I quite liked hating SunClan. Especially when we battled."
"And when you killed those apprentices?" Sappypaw asked. Twistedthorn growled, glaring at her.
"Alright, enough, all of you." Whisper snapped. "You're welcome for not killing Moonstar. Yet. Or did I?" She asked, glancing at Twistedthorn. She could tell Twistedthorn didn't believe her, making her grin.
"Thank you for not blowing our cover." Sappypaw said paranoid. Whispers claws twitched. *Why did I ever want to meet this thorn in my paw? This annoying little brat doesn't know how to keep her trap shut. Maybe I could help her with that.*
"Anyways, I have an idea. You asked how I'll have you become leader, right? I'll tell you how." She said, looking at Twistedthorn again.

"Uhm, I believe I'm the one who asked you that question. That was when I met Twistedthorn at your tree for the first time, remember?" Falcon asked.
"Silence you yappy bird!" Whisper snapped at him, extending her claws. Falcon jumped, staying quiet.
"Let me speak, all of you!" She demanded. She breathed in and out from annoyance. "Now, let's just say I have an idea. This idea will allow you to become leader, Twistedthorn. It will allow me and Falcon back into the Clans, but best of all, it will kill Moonstar, and it will allow us to take over everything and every cat in that pathetic little forest. And who knows? Maybe even the sad little land of fields and hills too." She noticed Twistedthorn's eyes sparked with interest, but his apprentice's eyes were full of judgment.
"How could you possibly do all of that? It's just the four of us. Four against a whole Clan! Plus two Clans, if we really are going to become EclipseClan again." Sappypaw pointed out.
"Oh trust me on that. The two Clans will become one, but under my control, Er— Twistedthorns of course. And you say there's only four of us? Don't worry about that, little Pip. There won't be four for long." She grinned, staring into the apprentice's eyes.
"I've got a few friends that would be thrilled to meet you."

SunClans view - Sunfire_forever

Authors message

HIII THANKS FOR READING!

Me and my friend had so much fun working on this project, and we can't wait to start working on book two of this series!
We won't be making a third, because if we are going to be working on other stories we want to keep it small.
I really hope you enjoyed reading this and would be interested in the #2nd or other projects I work on!
All of my credits go to my friend who helped me work on this story and Erin Hunter. Her and her team are amazing inspirations for me and I love their work so so much.
I love to write books about my own Warriors stories, and now I can't wait to share them with you!
Please let me know your thoughts on this book, it is my first ever published online and not just printed on paper to sit on my bookshelf of creations.
Please let me know if you have any questions or comments, and also If something is confusing you or if I have forgotten about something please mention it. Also please let me know if there's any errors or things I messed up on.
Anyway, just know me and my friend have LOTS of lore cookin up for the next book!

Thank you again for reading!

GO CHECK OUT SUNCLANS STORY IF YOU HAVEN'T
EVERYTHING WILL MAKE MORE SENSE IF YOU DO.
If you haven't, GO TO Sunfire_forever

Books that are based off this one you should read (once their out)

- Forgotten Peace #2 Moon High
(not created yet)

-Forgotten Peace #3 Moon Fall (not created yet)

A dark past:
-Whispers betrayal (not created yet)
- Eclipsestars Sacrifice (not created yet)
- Fiercebites hope (not created yet)